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Song.

Fly, little song, to my love,
Over the rolling sea;
Tell him how bright are the stars above;
Tell him to weep not for me.

Kiss off the fal'ing tears—
My kiss of the days gone by;
Tell him how fleet is the foot of the years,
Whisper—my love can not die.

Fly away into his heart,
Borne on the soft Summer's breath;
Sing to him, "Love and lover must part—
True love is stronger than death."

Flying with the dying day,
Over the star-lit sea;
Lull him to sleep in the land far away;
Bring him in dreams to me.

"This Year—Next Year."

This year—next year—sometime—never,
Gaily did she tell;
Rose-leaf after rose-leaf ever
Eddied round and fell.

This year—and she blushed demurely,
That would be too soon;
He could wait a little, surely,
'Tis already June.

Next year—that's almost too hurried,
Laughingly, said she;
For when once a girl is married,
She no more is free.

Sometime—that is vague—long waiting
Many a trouble brings;
'Twixt delaying and debating,
Love might use his wings.

Never—word of evil omen,
And she sighed, heigh-ho!
'Tis the hardest lot for women,
Lone through life to go.

Next year—early in the May-time,
Was to be the day;
Looked she sweetly towards that gay ti me,
Gleaming far away.

Never—fair with bridal flowers
Came that merry Spring;
Ere those bright and radiant hours,
She had taken wing.

This year—hearts are bound by sorrow,
Next year—some forget;
Sometime—comes that golden morrow
Never—earth saw yet.

CHASED BY WOLVES.

Your'e speaking of being chased by wolves in the Canada woods recalls a similar experience I once had in Ohio," said the old pioneer, as he shook with suppressed emotion, but whether of a sad or pleasant nature could not be ascertained in the dim light of the fire-place.

"Let us hear the yarn," we suggested, with a reportorial eye to an item for consideration in a dull season.

"Oh, it ain't any yarn, I a-sure you," said the old man as he chuckled and grinned, until a glacial movement of tobacco juice started from each corner of his mouth and pushed its way slowly down the wrinkles that led to his stubble covered chin bel w. "Shut the door there—so that mother can't hear what is going on, and I will tell you how I came to get married."

We complied with his request, and after storing away a fresh deposit of the weed, "that cheers but don't inebriate," he drew his chair closer to us and commenced:

It was in the year 1850 that I came to Cleveland, and became employed in a hardware store on Superior street. I had spent all my previous life on a farm, and had become tired of tramping around over the pastures, foddering sheep and cattle in winter, and working still harder in the summer. I won't say anything about the difficultıes I experienced in getting employment upon my arrival in the city, nor how I tried every place in town, before I could find a boarding place that suited me until I became acquainted with a widow lady who kept a few boarders on what is now known as Euclid avenue.

My landlady was accomplished and had evidently seen better days, but the death of her husband left her in reduced circumstances, hence her taking boarders as a means of subsistence. She had two daughters, both lively, intelligent and possessing the graces that only come from association with the better class of society. They were of extremely gay disposition, and I had not been at the house a month before I was hopelessly in love with Fanny, the eldest, and though at times her manners toward me were tender and encouraging, she carefully avoided giving me an opportunity to be alone with her long enough to declare my passion.

The winter had nearly passed without finding me any farther advanced in my suit, until one night in February after a heavy fall of snow, I asked Fanny to take a sleigh ride with me, to which she consented, and after tea I procure d as high stepping a pair of horses as could be found in the city, drove up to the house of my affinity, and in a few minutes we were whirling away out on the old Cleveland and Medina turnpike. I had taken this road partly because it led toward my old home, and also owing to its being less traveled at night than the other thoroughfares leading from the city, and we were not likely to be interupted in our ride or conversation. The night was just cold enough to make it necessary to place my arm around my companion, the horses were frisky and the moon shone with that peculiar light which is preferred by lovers to all others, unless it be that of a parlor lamp turned down so low that as an illuminator it is nearly useless.

Through Brooklyn township we whirled out into the country, where the lights from the farm houses became more scattered and the baying of a watch dog was the only sound heard. Fanny who had previously sang, laughed and chatted merrily on our ride, now became quiet; and as we came to a rise in the road that disclosed a level strip two or three miles in length before us, I said to myself, "Before we have traveled the road now in view, I will settle my fate, and go home a happier or more miserable man."

Hardly had I come to the conclusion before I heard a peculiar rushing sound behind us, and looking round could see a flock of sheep coming at full speed toward us, and behind them were two or three dogs, which accounted for the fright of the sheep which would doubtless run for several miles before stopping, and give their owner much trouble in hunting them up the next day. But a brighter thought came to me. Fanny was a city girl and had never seen a sheep save in the shape of cutlets or roast at her mother's table. I would indulge in a strategy of the kind which is considered fair in love or war. Lowering my voice to the note of the stage Jibbenainosy where he speaks of the death of his parents wife and friends, I said "Fanny, my girl, are you brave—can you bear terrible news?" "Why, Henry, what is the matter—what makes you so pale?" Assuming a more tragic voice I replied: "Be firm, dearest—rely on me. we are followed by wolves! Look behind you and you can see the monsters who are already thirsting for our blood."

She gave a hurried glance backward, heard the running sound of many feet, the deep breathing which when heard in the forest of the north, causes the wildest dismay; then drawing nearer to me, said: "I did not know there were wolves so near the city, Henry?" "Neither did I think there were any." I replied, "but it seems we were mistaken, for these behind us are of the gray species, and the most dangerous of any to meet. Driven by hunger, they have approached the settlements, and unless our horses can go to the 'Stone Tavern' in Parma before we are overtaken, we are lost."

At this juncture the old curly horned leader, tired and out of wind from the long run gave vent to a prolonged bleat which was fearful enough to scare a less timid girl than Fanny. I sawed on the horses' bits, flourished my whip frantically around them until they were excited and apparently doing their best to escape the fate behind them, but I was secretly holding them back, to allow the wolves (?) to get closer. On came the bloody horde, panting for breath, nearer and nearer, until I began to throw out the buffalo robes and blankets. "These will keep them busy chewing a few minutes," I said, "and we may escape." But the sheep had no appetite for the robes, and were close behind us.

I arose in the sleigh, gave the reins to Fanny, saying: "Drive for your life—I will sacrifice myself for you," and made a movement as if to jump out of the sleigh. "Never! never!" she screamed, "we will die together," and she pulled me down beside her to await our fate. While thus employed I succeeded in obtaining a hasty avowal of Fanny, at the same time I was holding back the horses so as to let our pursuers go by. They came, the monsters separated and passed us on either side, while I held my hat over fanny's face that she might not see the dreadful deception I had played upon her.

She fainted the moment we were overtaken by the wolves, and without trying to revive her, I turned the horses homeward, and only stopped to pick up the robes which had been thrown out to check the ferocious animals. After driving a mile or two, my now affianced wife revived sufficiently to hear how we were saved by a party of sleigh-riders who met us just as we were surrounded. Though nervous and weak from the excitement she recovered her buoyancy of spirits before we arrived home, and had promised to keep our adventure a secret, as I informed her, "the owner of the horses would charge me a fearful price if he knew to what test his steeds had been put." And that is my adventure with wolves and how I came to marry.

"But did your wife never find out the deception you practiced?" we asked of the old settler as he laughed again while thinking of his boyish pranks.

"Not until about eight years ago," he replied, when I told her of it one evening when she was ironing."

"What did she say?"

"Not much,—not very much," answered our old romancer, but removing his hat, he showed us a triangular space upon his head such as might have been made by a hot smoothing iron and with not a hair upon its surface." We thought Fanny was revenged.

Lightning.

Sometimes lightning produces complete and instantaneous paralysis. The suppression of movements in the victim in these cases is so rapid that those who have witnessed it might have thought they suffered from some illusion. Who would not think he was dreaming if he saw an unfortunate creature, full of life and activity, petrified and motionless as a rock in less time than it requires to witness the phenomenon? Jerome Cardan relates that eight reapers, w ho were eating their dinner under an oak-tree, were all struck by the same flash of lightning, the explosion of which was heard far away. When some people passing by approached to see what had happened, they found the reapers to all appearance continuing their repast; one still held his glass in his hand, and another was in the act of putting a piece of bread into his mouth. a third had his hand in the dish. Death had come upon them suddenly while in these positions, when the thunder-bolt fell. Azrael had seized upon them with so much violence that he had impressed upon the entire surface of their bodies the mournful tint of his black wings. One might have taken them for statues sculptured out of black marble. The catastrophe was so rapid, that the faces of the victims had not time to take any expression of pain: life was suppressed so instantaneously that the muscles remained unmoved. The eyes and the mouths were open as in life; and had not the color of the skin been so much changed the illusion would have been complete. It has been remarked also that the features of persons struck by lightning instead of being contracted, usually assume a calm, happy expression; and the conclusion has been drawn that they enter without shock or pain into the presence of the Infinite Being. It has been assumed that death by lightning is the prelude to glory and happiness.

A BURGLAR TRAP.—Brown, down in Darby, keeps a grocery store. He had been very much troubled by burglars, who had broken into his establishment several times. So he rigged up a kind of an arrangement with three or four double barreled shot guns, and fixed it at the back door at night, so that when anybody opened the door, the triggers would be all pulled at once, and the burglars would be blown to atoms. Then Brown poured a double hand full of bird shot and old nails into each barrel and went to bed. Brown's mother-in-law happened to want some kerosene oil during the night; and as she didn't wish to rout Brown out, she got the key of that back door and went down to help herself. In about fifteen minutes Mr. Brown was aroused from his sleep by a terrific discharge of artillery. He leaped from bed, and, armed with a horse pistol, rushed down to secure the fragments of the burglar. Well, there lay his mother-in-law, with about twenty pounds of lead in her legs, and tenpenny nails sticking out of her all over like thorns upon a rosebush. They carried her up stairs, and she did not recover for a year, while Brown not only had to pay the doctor's bills, but to stay away from her bedside in order to save his tresses from dishevelment and his ears from terrific lectures. It cost him about fifteen hundred dollars and months of unutterable misery. He does not set traps for burglars any more.

A BURGLAR CAUGHT BY THE COAT.—Eliza Frey, the daughter of a respectable mechanic living in New York, while asleep in her chamber, was suddenly awakened by feeling a hand grasping her by the throat, and hearing a man threaten her with death if she made any outcry or raised an alarm. The young woman screamed, notwithstanding the threat, and the ruffian attempted to escape through an open window. Miss Frey immediately sprang up and seized upon the skirts of the retreating rascal's coat as he was halfway out of the window. Holding on to the coat, she redoubled her cries for assistance, and the man at length succeeded in getting away, leaving a portion of his coat in the young woman's hands, just as the alarmed family came rushing into the room. An officer heard the cries for help and saw a man coming out of an adjourning alley divested of the nether portion of his coat, whom he immediately proceeded to capture and convey to the station house. The prisoner was recognized and proved to be John McCarty, a native of Canada, twenty-eight years of age. He entered the house through the window.

THE STOKES TRIAL.—The Stokes trial is now in interesting progress, and a great crowd throng the court-room and hallways. Mrs. Fisk has been present. A large wooden model of the entrance of the Grand Central Hotel, including stairs, elevator, landings, etc., was produced for the inspection of the Jury, also two large maps giving ground plans of the hotel, with the various offices, stairs, etc. The first witness called by the prosecution was Charles G. Hill, who lives in West Troy, and was stopping at the Grand Central Hotel at the time of the shooting of James Fisk Jr. The other witnesses examined were Francis Curtis, of Roxbury, Mass., Peter Coughlin, the coal porter, John F. Chamberlain, Patrick Hart, and Thomas Hart. The substance of the testimony is the same from all of them in regard to the shooting of Fisk by Stokes, and is a corroboration of the published account in the papers which is familiar to all.

ABOUT 50 editors, with their wives, assembled at Williamsport, Penn., on their way to Erie for a Summer excursion.

What the Press can do.

It is a supposition of many of our brethren, says the address of Mr. Cramer, before the Wisconsin Editorial Association, that the press can create public sentiment, and, therefore, they can advocate such opinions as they please and be sure of a large following. I consider this a grave mistake. In order to exercise a large influence the seed must be in the hearts of the people. By our thoughtful suggestions and eloquent exhortations we may germinate and fructify that seed. It is very much like the fountain which forms a great river. There is apparently very little of it at first, but the other little streams which may be made to flow into it gradually raise it to a mighty stream, yet the original fountain must be there or the river will not flow. In my long experience in the press, I have frequently observed that journals of extended circulation and large influence have attempted to create a public sentiment which existed only in their own offices or in their own potent aspirations, but such efforts have always proved lamentable failures. When the people come to vote on their pet projects or pet men, their supporters are so few as to prove that they were trying to raise a crop where no seed had been planted. I will not say that it is the province of the press to be silent when we are not sure the people will not respond; on the contrary, I insist it is its duty to speak for the right and defend the oppressed when there is no apparent sentiment to sustain it. But the editor must not be disappointed if he finds his toil and efforts unavailing. He must still labor to do good until some spark of his own feeling shall flash into the kindred hearts of the people. Again he will witness the return of the good seed which he has long been attempting to sow, and its steady growth and increasing power will overjoy him, that he has at last stirred up the people to a full knowledge of their wants, and now they are sure to obtain those reforms which will immeasurably add to the vigor of the body politic and the welfare of the nation. Thus can patriotism in its widest and best sense be gratified.

WHIPPING HORSES.—I would caution all who train or use horses against exciting the ill-will of the animal. Many think they are doing finely, and are proud of their success in horse training, by means of severe whipping, or otherwise rousing and stimulating the passions, and then from necessity, crushing the will through which the resistance is prompted. No mistake can be greater than this; and there is nothing that so fully exhibits the ability; judgment and skill of the real horseman as the care and tact displayed in winning instead of repelling, the action of the mind. Although it may be necessary to use the whip sometimes, it should always be applied judiciously and care should be taken not to rouse the passions or excite the will to obstinacy. The legitimate and proper use of the whip is calculated to operate on the sense of fear almost entirely. The affections and better nature must be appealed to in training a horse as well as in training a child, but if only the passions are excited, the effect is depraving and injurious, This is a vital principle, and can be disregarded in the management of the sen itive, courageous horses only at the imminent risk of spoiling them. I have known many horses of naturally gentle character to be spoiled by being whipped once, and one horse that was made vicious by being struck with a whip once while standing in his stall. I have referred to these instances to show the danger of rough treatment, and the effect that may be easily produced by ill-usage, especially with fine blood horses, and those of highly nervous temperament. Many other cases might be cited, as such are by no means uncommon. Sensitive horses should never be left after they have been excited by the whip or other means until calmed down by rubbing or patting the head and neck and giving apples, sugar or something of which the animal is fond. Remember, the whip must be used with great care, or it is liable to do mischief, and may cause irreparable injury.—*Wagner's Education of the Horse.*

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF POISONING.—A letter from Hermtage, Mo., gives an account of a terrible case of poisoning which occurred in the town of Wheatland. It appears that a young man named Moore applied to the county physician for a prescription for some medicine to cure ague, and as he objected to taking quinine, the doctor prescribed a dose of bitters compounded of Peruvian bark, dog-weed and whisky. Young Moore took a dose of the bitters, and started for his house, which he was barely able to reach, and soon afterwards died. Doctors Redfield and Barnes, who had been summoned by Mrs. Moore to attend her son, in order to relieve the mother's fears that the young man had been poisoned, each swallowed some of the bitters, and soon afterwards started for their homes, but had proceeded a short distance only when Dr. Barnes was taken violently ill and was compelled to dismount from his horse, and was just able to drag himself home, and died during the night. Doctor Redfield, feeling premonitory symptoms of poisoning, spurred his horse to his utmost speed and just reached his house and fell insensible at the door. He was carried inside and died within fifteen minutes. The matter had not been investigated when the letter was written, therefore it is not known whether the Doctor who prepared the bitters made a mistake, or whether the druggist from whom he purchased the medicine committed the blunder.

OXEN.—Composition of a little boy, in the Bishop Scott Gramer School, Portland, Oregon, *verbatim et literatim:* "Oxen is a very slow animal. They are very good to break up ground. I wood rather have horses if they didn't have colic—which they say is wind collected in a bunch. Which makes it dangereser to keep horses than oxen. If their were no horses people wood have to wheal their wood in a wheel-barrow. It wood take them two or three days to wheal a cord of wood a mile. Cows are useful to. I heard some people say that if they had to be a ox or a cow they wood sooner be a cow, but I think when it comes to be milked on a cold winter morning I think they would sooner be oxen. for oxen don't have to raise calves—If I had to be a ox or a cow I wood be a heffer, but if I could not be a heffer, and had to be both, I wood be a ox.

A WHALER'S TROPHY.—In 1858, the ship Catawba, Captain Obed Swain, struck a large whale near Charles Island, one of the Gallipagos. After holding by the whale eight hours, the line parted, and the creature made off with the iron in his body. In September, 1866, Captain Otis F. Hamblin, master of the bark Platina, of Westport, captured the same whale, ninety miles from the spot where he was struck eleven years before. The whale yielded one hundred and ten barrels of oil. On cutting him up the iron was found, marked with the ship's name, Catawba, and brought home to Captain Swain, by whom it was readily recognized, The shank of the iron projecting out of the blubber was entirely corroded, but the part beneath the skin was as perfect as when thrown from the hand.

Beecher on Death.

I must, to discourse to you upon the subject of Death (said the Rev. Mr. Beecher,) feel with you the natural repugnance of a topic so disagreeable. Men do not like to think of anything so oppressive, and it may be thought strange that a proper consideration of what is so considered, will have a tendency to enrich life, and make it more full and complete. The transmutation of the features, the slow decay, is trouble to contemplate, so that to me it is disagreeable to harp upon the dead. It is thought well to imagine how we will feel when dying. In olden times they used to have a skelton hung before them, to remind them of death, to rebuke pride, and lead men to forget worldliness. I don't wonder the young turn away from such a scene as that. These things are unwholesome, they pollute the sweet breath of hope. Dying is changing form, changing position. Passing out from a lower to a higher position. It is the spreading of the wings which had been unfolded before. It is crowning men giving them the sceptre. It is not coffins, and decaying bones we are to think of. There are men who believe they are made better by spending whole days in sepulchres. Yes! if worms are men's best priests; when I think of death I think of immortality. I think I am here for a time of growth and when I am call-d away I enter into another state of being. So let me take account with myself how my work is being done. What is done and what is neglected. A wise contemplation of our stay here will tend to make a man more faithful in the performance of his duties. We are not mere atoms floating in the air. We are here for some purpose. And we know that we are in a universe placed here by God to perfect ourselves. When men go abroad to visit France and England, do you suppose because they spend but a short time in each city that it takes away their interest from that city? And because we are to stay here but a short time, is that any reason why we should take no interest in our stay here? It rather intensifies the interest, or should do so. Men who have no thought of dying, let their affairs go loosely. In youth, in middle life, and even in old age, men have the opinion that they will never die. And so we train ourselves that there is endless time for us to prepare ourselves, so that when men come to die they are seldom prepared, even in their economical affairs, to leave. Just think what is the condition of your debts if you should die? What are your plans?

The Crops of 1871.

The report of the United States department of Agriculture for the year 1871, gives the following general summary of the quantıes, number of acres, and aggregate value of principal crops of the United States in that year:

Products.	Number of Bushels.	Number of Acres.	Value.
Indian Corn..	991,853,000	34,091,127	$478,271,800
Wheat.....	230,721,400	19,043,893	290,411,829
Rye	15,355,300	1,049,531	12,155,445
Oats.....	255,743,000	8,348,109	102,570,030
Barley.....	28,718,500	1,177,566	21,541,779
Buckwheat...	8,328,709	413 915	6,990,368
Potatoes.....	120,461,700	1,220,912	71,836,671
Total	1,649,237,800	66,292 863	$983,682,112
Tobacco, lbs..	264,196,100	350,759	2,901,491
Hay, tons	22,230,400	19,009,052	351,7 7,685
Cotton, bales.	3,11 0,000	.....	66,282,800

The average yield, and cost value, and price per bushel, ton or pounds, of farm products for the year is estimated as follows:

	Yield per acre.	Cost per bushel.	Value per acre.
Indian Corn, bushel.....	29.1	48.2	$14 02
Wheat, bushel	11.5	1,25 8	14 46
Rye, bushel	14.3	79.	11 15
O ts, bushel..	30.5	50.1	12 26
Barley, bushel	22.6	80.8	18 29
Buckwheat, bushel....	20.1	82.8	16 67
Potatoes, bushel	98.6	59.6	58 83
Tobacco, lbs	750	9.8	73 88
Hay, ton.....	1.17	15,81.5	18 50

The total average cash value per acre of yield in the several States is given as follows:

Maine	$14 47	Texas.....	$21 66
New Hampshire.....	24 96	Arkansas	17 97
Vermont	30 14	Tennessee	19 99
Massachusetts....	32 68	West Virginia....	15 37
Rhode Island	33 22	Kentucky	19 85
Connecticut.....	27 80	Ohio	16 26
New York	24 56	Michigan.....	15 76
New Jersey.....	29 35	Indiana	14 18
Pennsylvania.....	21 48	Illinois.....	12 91
Delaware.....	20 16	Wisconsin.....	11 61
Maryland	17 80	Minnesota.....	11 56
Virginia	14 80	Iowa	10 28
North Carolina....	10 01	Missouri.....	10 73
South Carolina....	9 41	Kansas.....	14 10
Georgia.....	9 61	Nebraska.....	9 94
Florida.....	11 81	California.....	19 73
Alabama.....	12 12	Oregon.....	21 71
Mississippi.....	14 16	Nevada.....	28 47
Louisiana	16 68	The Territories....	30 08

A West Point Supper.

Nothwithstanding the U. S. Cadets at West Point are kept under the strictest rules, the wild boys occasionally break them, forgetting the demerit marks sure to follow. One who has been there writes:

Amusements were indulged in, involving the violation of some regulation The most harmless of these was "The Hash,"—a midnight feast at the quarters of one of the cadets. After "taps," all the lights being out, the participants would steal in one after the other, when, the outer and the transom windows having been darkened by blankets, the gas was again lighted. Then from under the bodies and capes and out of the sleeves of overcoats came bread and butter, and meat and potatoes, pepper and salt, knives, forks, dishes and spoons, which those who were invited to the "hash" had "hived" from the mess-hall at dinner time; and up the chimney, away from the eyes of prying officers, a gas cooking stove had been hid. The wash-bowl served for mixing the viands in before putting them in a cooking pan, while the "guests" prepare the bread and butter for the feast. The lightest foot-fall on the stairs would scatter the feasters. Out would go the lights, and out would go the "guests" in stockened feet, helter skelter to their rooms, leaving the "host" and his room-mate to dispose of the remains of the "hash," the crockery and tobacco smoke as best they might. The officer, with bull's eye lantern in hand, always found these innocent ones in bed, soundly sleeping—hard to wake—ignorant of all that had happened. But they were pretty sure to hear their names read out at the evening parade in connection with "Cooking in quarters after Taps," and "Tobacco-smoke in quarters after Taps."

TO KEEP THE FLIES AWAY.—The *Journal of Chemistry* gives the following prescription "For preventing horses being teased by flies:" Take two or three small handfuls of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of cold water; let it infuse one night, and pour the whole next morning into a kettle, and let it boil for a quarter of an hour. When cold it will be fit for use. No more is required than to moisten a sponge, and, before the horse goes out of the stable, let those parts which are most irritable be smeared over with the liquor, viz., between and upon the ears, the neck, the flanks, etc.

Three years ago a Gloucester lady made her husband promise that he would give her each day the five cent pieces he had in his pocket, and on his birthday, a few days since, she surprised him by making him a present of a handsome gold watch, costing upward of $100, which she had purchased with the money thus obtained. It shows how fast little savings accumulate.

A lady was urged by her friends to marry a widower, and as argument they spoke of his two beautiful children. "Children," replied the lady, "are like toothpicks; a person wants her own."

Thirty tons of Beets per Acre.

We spent one night and a part of a day last year with Harris Lewis, a noted dairy farmer at Franklin, New York, who gave us some statistics in regard to his farm management and the cultivation of roots. He calculated that he produced nearly thirty tons of beets per acre. He stated that about $48 per acre covered the expense of seed, planting, cultivation, and harvesting, and the yield was 900 bushels, so that the roots cost about 5 1-2 cents a bushel, or not more than 7 1-2 cents allowing for value of manure, interest on land &c. Yellow globes and imperial beets were grown on a part of the same field the year previous, at an expense of about $70 per acre, yet the yield was so much greater that the cost of the roots was about two cents per bushel less than the cost of the previous season's crop. He advocates feeding cattle on a regular portion of roots each day the whole time they are confined from pasture in cold weather, as preferable to partial feeding, as, for example, omitting roots while cows are dry at midwinter. He expressed the belief, as the result of experiment, that beets are actually worth from 18 to 24 cents per bushel for feeding cows, as compared with hay at 20 a ton—the lowest of these estimates affording an ample profit on cost of cultivation; but he thought the consequential advantage even greater still, in "increased usefulness during the entire season," lessened liability to disease, &c., and in the improvement of the butter and cheese which the milk produces. The managers of the factory in his neighborhood made two tests of the milk of all their patrons for the express purpose of determining the relative quantity of milk produced by cows fed on hay and roots and those fed with hay and grain, and concluded that beets are as good, if not better for the production of rich milk than grain. After carefully looking at the subject in all its bearings, he had come to the conclusion that beets for cattle are well worth full as many cents per bushel as good hay is worth dollars per tun, and that the average cost per bushel, when stored in the celler, with every item of expense, included, need not exceed eight cents per bushel. As the price of hay in Central New York will probably average at least $10 per tun or over, there cannot be any risk in growing beets for dairy stock.—*Exchange.*

A Shiftless System.

In 1854 a man went into Napa Valley, Cal., and purchased a farm for $8,000 cash down. He sowed wheat and barley each season till '62, by which time the soil was so thoroughly exhausted that it could no longer yield paying crops of these staples. He then sold out for a song, and, after sowing all the land he could hire, or that anybody would allow him to work on shares for two or three years longer, he went further up the valley and purchased two hundred acres of new land that had never been worked, as beautiful as it could be, as level as a house floor, and as rich as ever lay under the star-lit sky of Heaven. He simply threw a rough fence around it, and a shanty upon it in which his family lives, while he devotes his whole time with all the teams and men that he can command, to raising wheat and barley. He spends about two weeks out of each year at home—one week with half-a-dozen teams in merely scratching over the land and sowing it, and another in harvesting the crops—provided that there should be any to harvest, which is doubtful. He usually sows ten or twelve hundred acres of hired land. He has never done anything on his beautiful farm with the exception of the yearly crops of small grain, has never planted one hill of potatoes, for family use, not a vegetable of any kind, not a fruit tree, nor has he a chicken, pig or anything else; the land is exhausted for him, because it will no longer produce wheat, and fences have gone to ruin. *The Agriculturist* of San Jose, from which we gather these details, cites this as a fair specimen of "the average grain farmer of California." It is certainly some satisfacton to know that, notwithstanding the fact that "he has worked like a negro all these long years," he has "lost all the money he carried with him to the valley, and is without doubt, worse off than nothing."

THE SHIP BUILDING INTEREST.—The Treasury Depar ment of the U. S. has issued a circular to Collectors of Customs and others to carry into effect the provisions of the tenth section of the Tariff act of June 6, which provides that from and after its passage all lumber, tim er, hemp, manila and iron and steel rods, bars, spikes, nails and bolts, copper and composition metal which may be necessary for the construction and equipment of vessels built in the United States for the purpose of being employed in the foreign trade, including the trade between the Atlantic and Pacific ports of the United States, and finished after the passage of this act, may be imported in bond under such regulations, as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe, and upon proof that such materials have been used for the purpose aforesaid, no duties shall be paid thereon, provided that vessels receiving the benefit of the section shall not be allowed to engage in the coastwise trade of the United States more than two months in any one year, except upon the payment to the United States of the duties on which a rebate is herein allowed; provided, further, that all articles of foreign production needed for the repair of American vessels engaged exclusively in the foreign trade may be withdrawn from bonded warehouses free of duty, under such regulations as the Secretary of State may prescribe.

SAD STORY.—Two weeks ago or more a paragraph announced that a man named Craven and his two sisters, who had only recently arrived in this city, all became insane about the same time. The story was strange and sad, and its continuation is more strange and sad. Another member of the family residing at Malone, Franklin county, manifested symptoms of insanity at the same hour the same symptoms were exhibited by the three members residing in this city. The Malone brother soon became a raving maniac, and was confined in his dwelling. On one occasion he managed to secure possession of a pistol, and with it attempted to end his life. One bullet from the weapon cut off a portion of his ear. A day or two ago his friends determined to send him to Poughkeepsie, and he passed through this city in charge of a keeper. Rev. Father Craven, a priest at the Provincial Seminary, is a brother of the unfortunate parties.—*Troy, N. Y. Paper.*

NEWSPAPERS OF THE UNITED STATES.—The total annual circulation of newspapers printed in the State of New York is 492,770,868, being more than twice the number printed in any other State. The next greatest number of copies is in Pennsylvania, where 233,380,832 copies are annually printed. Massachusetts also prints 167,791,953: Illinois, 102,686,204; Ohio, 93,594,448. Then comes California with 45,869,408 newspaper sheets per annum.

WHILE blasting at number four furnace, Crane Iron Works, at Catasauqua, Pa., a premature explosion occurred, mortally injuring the foreman, John Hopkinson and Thomas Hunt. Two other men were slightly injured.

Adventures After a Shave.

A worthy citizen undertook to trim his beard a short time since, and by a slip of the scissors spoiled the cut. He trimmed a little more, and still more, but it would look lop sided; so he went to the barber's and got shaved for the first time in twelve years. He was very busy and business detained him in his office until a late hour of the night, and when he went home he found that his family had retired. This was not an unusual occurrence; so he silently entered by means of a pass-key, sought his own room and undressed without lighting the gas. He got partly into bed, when his wife astonished him by uttering a loud and prolonged scream. He was very much alarmed for her and feared she had lost her reason. He implored her to tell him what was the matter.

At the sound of his voice she screamed: "Oh, Edward, come quick, and save me."

"I am here, dear," said he; but she only screamed the louder at the words.

He sprang out of bed and had just struck a light, when his brother-in-law, a muscular six-footer, rushed into the room and fired a revolver at his head. Luckily it missed, but his fist did not, for in a minute a pale-faced man, with a long white robe, staggered under a blow that doubled the size of his organ of comparison.

"My God," exclaimed the husband, "are you all crazy?"

"Bless my heart," exclaimed the muscular brother-in-law. "If it ain't Ned himself! Why, what on earth tempted you to get yourself up in that style?"

"What style?" asked the much abused husband as he rubbed the growing lumps on his forehead.

"Why, when did you shave?"

It was all clear to him then. His wife had put up her hand in the dark, and meeting the shaved face of a man, took her husband for an intruder. She recognized his voice at first, but the second time he spoke, her terror was too great and she fainted. When the brother now rushed in, he saw a thin-faced man with a slightly bald head, in a long white night robe, and in his rage at the supposed outrage, fired at him missed, and then knocked him down with his fist. Fortunately, his voice saved the husband from a second shot. His wife recovered from her faint only to faint again at the sight of her husband's face and the sound of the pistol shot. He finally got to bed again until morning, when "the baby," a child of about two years of age, approached the bed, as he had been used to do and frightened at the sight of a stranger, ran screaming from the room.

Tripping on the carpet the poor child received a severe bump on its little head. Matters were finally straightened up at home, but on the street his friends passed without speaking, and at the bank he was not only refused payment of a draft, but threatened with arrest for signing his own name in endorsing it. Of course, a little explanation brought the various affairs all right, but it took so much time to explain, and for the contution on his forehead to get well, that the aforesaid citizen vows he will never shave again, as he considers it a habit dangerous to peace and even to life.

AFFAIRS IN CUBA.—Pepillo Gonzales, who lately surrendered to the Government, went with his officers and a detachment of Spanish troops to the interior, and captured the Cuban Majors Francisco Diago and Antonio Echemendia. Lieut. Jose Aguilera and six of Garcia's men. Echemendia and Diago were executed. Jose Aguilera, the father of the Lieutenant, surrendered the following day with eight men, bringing 31 rifles. Both the Aguileras have joined the Spaniards, and will probably imitate the other Cuban officers in hunting up their late companions for execution. The indignation of the Havana Cubans is very great, owing to the defection of Gonzales, Vincente Garcia being almost inntilized. Capt. Aguilera says that Garcia and rixty-five men have gone to Santiago de Cuba, having become disgusted with the conduct of some of his subordinates. Emilian Aguero, a friend and lately a companion of Ignacio Agramonte, has organized a company of fifty surrendered insurgents, and taken the field against Ignacio Agramonte. His column has attacked Acosta's column. The issue of small bank notes failed to make the premium on gold decline. The Spaniards continue to send large sums out of the country, thus keeping up the gold premium. No answer has been received from Madrid relative to Captain-General Valmaseda's resignation, but a telegram from the Minister indicates that it is not accepted.

FUTURE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.—Mr. Robert T. Paine communicates to *Silliman's Journal* a list of eclipses visible in the United States during the remainder of this century. The first central eclipse will be that of September 29, 1875, which will be annular in part of the State of New York and in four of the New England States. The duration of the ring on the central line will be three minutes thirty-nine seconds. At Boston it will be only two minutes twenty-nine seconds. The belt of country over which the annular eclipse will extend will be 110 miles wide. Within it are situated the observatories of Hamilton College, Albany, Harvard University, Amherst College, and Dartmouth College. The first total eclipse will be that of July 29, 1878, when the shadow of the moon will pass over British Columbia, Montana, Colorado, Texas, and Cuba. At Denver, Colorado, the eclipse will be total nearly three minutes.

A HINT FOR THE CHARITABLE.—The following letter, found upon a professionable beggar lately arrested at Newburyport, Mass., while representing himself as the son of a clergyman, in needy circumstances, and thus robbing them of their charity, speaks for itself:

Newburyport, June 6.—Darling Old Wife:—I did first rate last night considering that this is a small town of only 12,000. I made 18 90 clear. I have to keep a little to go on with. I send you a money order $8; take it up to the Post Office to the hole where they buy the postage stamps, and they will give you the money. Get your boots and hat at once for my sake, dearest. I will have plenty of money in a few days. A clergyman's wife here, when she heard I had a baby, gave me a lot of baby clothes; them's with me. In haste, my own precious wife. Your loving husband,

LEWIS.

HOW TO SECURE AN INCREASED PENSION.—The following circular is issued by the Acting Commissioner of Pensions of the United States: Persons who are already pensioned under the act of June 6, 1866, at either of the rates of $15, $20 or $25, are entitled, by an act passed June 8, 1872, to increase rates, and may secure such increase without formal application and without the intervention of an attorney; nor will any attorneyship be recognized in such cases. A letter from the pensioner addressed to this office, enclosing his present pension certificates and giving his Post-office address, will be a sufficient presentation of his claim for the increase. The certificates will be endorsed by this office and then forwarded to the pension agency at which the pension will be payable, and the pensioner will be notified of such transmissions.

LARGE FARMS IN NEW YORK.—There are thirty-six farms in the State of New York of over 1,000 acres each.

Poor Pillicoddy.

Along came Poor Pillicoddy in a paroxysm of delight. His eyes danced and twinkled, his round, dimpled cheeks were all aglow. Even his ears were red with excitement.

"Have you heard the news?" he shouted, clapping his hands in ecstacy.

"Not a word," I said, wondering whether at last fortune had smiled upon Poor Pillicoddy.

"Why, what do you suppose? Little Pimpton's wife's uncle has died in Jamaica and left all the Pimptons rich!"—and two big tears, starting from the corner of Poor Pillicoddy's eyes, carried the twinkle all the way down his round, red cheeks.

"Oh, there goes Little Pimpton himself," he cried; and running up to the shoemaker, he gripped him by the shoulder, and me by the arm, and dragged us across the street to "Pillicoddy's Apothecary."

"It's my treat," said Poor Pillicoddy. "Shall it be ginger-pop or lemon-soda? Better say soda—with cream on such a day"—smacking his lips unctuously at once over the lemon with cream, and the golden happiness that had fallen upon his friend Little Pimpton.

The little shoemaker took it all very calmly—windfall, sodawater and Pillicoddy. The West Indian legacy had been altogether unexpected. But his joy seemed tempered by a sense of his having deserved a fortune from somebody—and why should it not come as well from his wife's long-since-forgotten uncle as from any other quarter. He was very glad of it—but it was quite in the natural order of things, you know. It was Poor Pillicoddy who flung up his hat, and shed tears, and stood treat—lemon soda with cream.

And that is always the way with Poor Pillicoddy. I might have known that the good news had nothing to do with him. Poor he has always been, and poor he will always remain. His best clothes are threadbare, and shiny at the angles. His dinner would be very far from a "square meal" for most folks. He is always running around with subscription papers for other people, no worse off in this world's goods than himself. He walks his pegged boots down to the welt to win a pair of patent-leathers for his neighbor. He makes a joke of what he calls his own bad fortune, and is beside himself with joy when anybody else is in luck.

The only thing that grieves Poor Pillicoddy is the suggestion, from one who is aware of his ways, that charity begins at home; that even an old bachelor owes something to himself; that he really ought to devote a little more time to his own interest. Then, indeed, he is wounded and cast down.

"Oh, oh!"

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., July 19., '72

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribesr, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

For President
HORACE GREELEY.

For Vice President
B. GRATZ BROWN.

For Governor—CHAS R. BUCKALEW.
Supreme Judge—JAMES THOMPSON.
Auditor General—WM. B. HARTLEY.

Congressmen at Large:
Jas. H. Hopkins | Rich'd. Vaux | H. B. Wright

Delegates at Large to Constitutional Convention:

Jeremiah S. Black,	G. W. Woodward,
Wm. Bigler,	Wm. J. Baer,
Wm. H. Smith,	T. R. Gowan,
John H. Campbell,	S. H. Reynolds,
James Ellis,	S. C. T. Dodd,
George M. Dallas,	R. A. Lamberton,
A. A. Purman,	Wm. L. Corbett.

Democratic Delegate Election.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general folection for each district on SATURDAY, the 10th day of August, 1872, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention to be held in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 13th day of August at 11 o'clock.

—The said convention to place in nomination one candidate for Assembly, one candidate for Sheriff, one for Register, one Recorder, one for County Commissioner, one for County Auditor, one for Coroner, and to transact all other business that may be regularly brought before it.

The said delegate election beginning at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day and continuing until 5 o'clock p. m.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Chairman Democratic County Com.

Greeley and Brown.

These gentlemen have been nominated by the democratic national convention, for president and vice president, with a unanimity that has no parallel in the history of our party. The convention was composed of the best material of the party, and in its assembled wisdom it judged this ticket the strongest and best that could be placed in nomination, with a platform which is democratic, insuring, beyond a doubt, the defeat of Grant and the plunderers who cling to him.

We intend to roll up our sleeves and work for the success of this ticket. It is our plain duty, as a democrat, to support the nominees of our convention, infinitely preferring its choice to the nepotist Grant nominated at Philadelphia, by his venal convention of office holders and office-holding cousins out to the eleventh remove.

Our news shows that the country is ablaze for Greely's election. The democracy everywhere, with singular promptness have accepted the ticket, and from all quarters come the tidings that the honest republicans are resolved upon the defeat of Grant, fully convinced that his administration is a foul blot upon the country, and that honest men must combine for a reform. Grant will be swept out of power by one the mightiest political revolutions ever witnessed in this country. Mark the prediction, and get upon the wagon now, it is fast filling up.

Centre county will go heavily against the present-taker and white-house musquito who sings nothing but cousin. The democracy of this county, with very few exceptions, have already resolved to accept Greeley and Brown, and the few hesitating ones, honest in their notions, we have no doubt will be in harmony with their party, and accept the situation just as soon as they fully understand the meaning of it. Then there are scores of honest republicans who have left Grant and will join in to defeat him and place the government into honest hands.

From all the cities and towns of the Union, we hear of firing of salutes, hoisting flags, and ratification meetings and general rejoicing on the receipt of the news announcing the nomination of Greeley and Brown.

W. W. Rockwell, collector of internal revenue in the sixteenth district of New York and member of the Grant republican state central committee, has resigned both positions, and will enter the campaign in behalf of the Cincinnati ticket.

How To Put It.

The Grant men are exceedingly riled at the democrats for nominating Greeley—it almost mortifies them to death. The other day says one to a democrat, "Why, you democrats can't swallow Greeley;" to which the democrat replied, "If you radicals were able to swallow a nigger, why can't democrats swallow an honest white man?" That was putting it right home, and the rad subsided.

When a Granite asks us how we can swallow Greeley, we tell him, that as they have been swallowing nothing all their life-time but the worst renegade democrats, Buttler, Geary, Grant, Cameron, we suppose we ought to be able once, at least, to swallow the most honest radical, Horace Greeley.

No candidate ever was nominated for President with a vote like that of Greeley at Baltimore. Nearly a unanimous vote out of 732 on 1st ballot. And the best and purest men of the democratic party, composed that convention. There was not a single belter. Brick Pomeroy tried to get up an outside bolt, but could not drum up enough to effect an organization. Every leading democrat in the country, sustains the action of the convention, and has rolled up his sleeves for the overthrow of Grant. There are only two papers, in our party, that we know of, which refuse to support the nominees of the democratic national convention—these are Brick Pomeroy's paper and the Watchman, a religious paper. We think that the Watchman will get over it, and let crazy Pomeroy to himself; our Bellefonte neighbor must bear in mind that bitter things come to our lips sometimes; take last fall for instance, hundreds of honest democrats, in this county, had a bitter pill to swallow with their county ticket, and they went it. Let that buoy you up, neighbor, and return the compliment.

The Stokes trial has been going on in New York three weeks, and closed on the 13th. On the morning of 14th, the jury asked to be discharged, as they could not agree, which was refused by the Judge and they were sent back again.

It is understood that eight are for murder in the first degree, and four for manslaughter in the third degree.

Later.—Stokes has been remanded for a new trial.

Tax payer, do you remember the great Evans swindle? Hartranft was a party to that steal of hundreds of thousands, can you vote for him?

The Reading convention which nominated Bucklew, was the ablest and best democartic state convention that ever met, and all democrats were pleased with its work. Now let every democrat resolve that the democratic presidential electoral ticket nominated by that convention, shall have his vote in November. A better set of Democratic electors were never placed upon a ticket.

The most wonderful thing of this era, is the great revolution in favor of Greeley—there never was any thing like it in this country. Like the fires of the mighty prairies of the west, it is rolling on, and overtakes every thing before it Grant's doom is sealed.

The Wayne Citizen, a republican paper laments the bolt of two prominent radicals, in Wayne county, who leave Grant and go for Greeley. And thus will it continue until November. Let the present taker stand fromunder.

The supporters of Grant are constantly ringing the changes on the Tammany frauds and the Tammany ring, which were repudiated by all parties last year. They are however, silent on the District of Columbia frauds, which throw those of Tammany in the shade. The investigation by Congress connected Grant directly with these frauds through his military ring, but the administration would not allow the report to be made so that the public could see the their enormity. Cover up is their policy when frauds are discovered on their side.

A DISSOLUTION.—The editor of the Harrisburg Telegraph (Geo Bergner) and the editor of the Philadelphia Press have been yoked together in the "leil" business for about fifteen years. Col. Forney, on Saturday, 13th, published the following dissolution notice:

"With this issue we must cease to mention the name of the Harrisburg Telegraph a synonym all ever the commonwealth for everything that is vile and venal in our politics, the organ of the original Boss Tweed, and the property of the person that furnishes Pennsylvania Legislature with 'stationery.' We shall deal with the master and not with the hireling."

The "master" here alluded to is Simon Cameron.

John H. McCunn, lately a Judge of the New York Superior Court, died suddenly at his residence in that city on Saturday. His death, his friends believe, was hastened too quick consummation by the action of the State Senate, which found him guilty of malfeasance in office and removed him from the bench by a large vote. The humiliation was so great that he immediately commenced breaking down and returning last Wednesday to his family, expressed the belief that he would not live through the trial to which he had been subjected. He talked continually about his disgrace until relieved by death on Saturday morning.

The thing is so badly up with Hartranft, the Cameron ring candidate, that the radicals had better all vote for that able, honest and pure statesman, Buckalew, and make his nomination unanimous.

For the Reporter.

Constitutional Convention.

MR. EDITOR: The time for holding the Democratic County Convention, is rapidly approaching, and it is time for the people to be making up their minds to declare upon whom they will throw the honor of their choice. All the offices to be filled this fall, seem to have an abundance of candidates, save one, and that is the high and responsible position of Delegate to the state constitutional convention. Why it is that the people manifest so little interest in a question so vital, we cannot say, but without further discussing the cause of this seeming lethargy, allow us to suggest J. P. Gephart, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a most fit man to fill the position of Constitutional delegate.

Mr. Gephart is too well known to the people of this county, to need any one to do more than mention his name. An inveterate hater of rings, cliques, and political caucuses, he would at all times be found on the side of honesty, right and justice. We want men in that convention, not hacks and political tricksters, or legislative demagogues. No man in our country is better known than the subject of this notice, as a man of unflinching integrity, firm and honest in all his dealings. He has been tried and never found wanting.

LOWER END OF THE COUNTY.

Four Young Men Killed by Lightning.

Boston, July 5.—During the prevalence of a thunder and lightning storm, yesterday, four young men, out in a boat, were overtaken by a gust of wind, which accompanied the storm, and put into Winthrop island for a refuge. They hardly got under cover when a bolt of lightning struck the building in which they had sought shelter, killing them instantly.

New York, July 6.—The deaths this week ending at noon to-day were 1,569, the longest death roll of any week in the history of the city.

There were a number of deaths from sunstroke to-day.

The following are short extracts from the old Know Nothing speeches of Henry Wilson, in Massachusetts, in 1854.

"The time has come when the uniform of the state militia should no longer be disgraced by being seen on the back of a Catholick Irishman or an Infidel Dutchman."

"By the light of these burning shantics the Teuton and Celt may read the doom that will overtake them in the attempt to compete with the native born American for political supremacy on this continent.

"Lights and Shadows of New York Life; or, the Sights and Sensations of the Great City." A work descriptive of New York City in all its various phases, Its Splendors and Wretchedness; Its High and Low Life; Its Marble Palaces and Dark Dens; Its Attractions and Dangers; Its Rings and Frauds; Its Leading Men and Politicans; Its Adventurers; Its Mysteries and Crimes. By James D. McCabe, Jr.

The National Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, have just issued one of the most remarkable and attractive books of the day, bearing the above title. It is comprised in one large octavo volume of 860 pages, and illustrated with nearly 200 fine engravings of noted places, life and scenes in New York.

To Mr. McCabe is due the Credit of having produced the most complete and graphic account of ther great city, and its busy and varied life that it has been our fortune to meet with.

The work sets forth in glowing colors the noble work for suffering humanity, which is going on every day in the great city, and reveals with a bold hand the terrible crimes; the dark mysteries, and the hidden sins of metropolitan life. We are introduced into the home of the Fifth Avenue millionaire, and carried with equal interest to the squalid cellar of the Five Points beggar.

We are brought face to face with the good and bad, the high and the low, with leading merchants, bankers, editors, and actors, with bummers, thieves, detectives, and murderers, with working women, ballet girls, adventuresses, and a host af others, and we seem to be listening to their stories from their own lips, so thoroughly does the author enchain our interest. Our warmest enthusiasm and our deepest contempt are alternately aroused by the thrilling recitals of their deeds of virtue and vice. The history and frauds of the famous Tammany Ring are related with great force and candor, and this portion alone is worth the price of the book. In short the book is New York in miniature. The author has penetrated, under the protection of the police, into the darkest and most dangerous haunts of crime in the city, and has thus been enabled to obtain accurate information on the topics whereof he treats. Visitors to New York, cannot hope to see or know as much of the city as they may learn by a perusal of this book. To all who contemplate visiting the great Metropolis, we cordially recommend it, both for its information and for its powerful warnings against the dangers of the city. Those who cannot see New York for themselves will be in a great measure repaid for that privation by reading this work. It is published in both English and German; sold by subscription only, and the publishers wans agents in every county.

Galusha Grow has come out for Greeley

The Baltimore Convention.

BALTIMORE, July 9.—There was another meeting of the Pennsylvania delegation this morning. Large crowds gathered in the corridors to learn how the delegation would stand. William A. Wallace presided. An effort was made to have the resolution of yesterday, instructing the chairman of the delegation to vote as each delegate decided, rescinded, and a substitute pledging Greeley adopted. The result was that the delegation refused to go back on the action of last night.

A motion was made and adopted that each delegation indicate his choice for presidential candidate. 35 went for Greeley, 2 for Cononel Scott, 3 for Hon. Jeremiah Black, 3 for Hancock, 2 for Thurman, of Ohio, and 12 for Chief Justice Thompson. B. M. Boyce, before the vote was taken, declared Hancock did not desire the nomination, nevertheless three delegates persisted in voting for him. At this point ex-Mayor Fox rose and declared that the announcement in the morning papers that Thompson had declined was not true. He was willing to abide by the action of his friends.

The second ballot was then taken and resulted in 35 votes for Greeley and 22 for Thompson.

At ten minutes past twelve o'clock the convention was called to order by August Belmont, chairman of the national democratic committee, who said:

MR. BELMONT'S SPEECH.

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION—It is again my privilege to welcome the delegates of the national democratic convention, who have met in order to present to the American people the candidate for president and vice president, for whom they solicit the suffrages of the democratic and conservative voters of this great republic. At our last national convention, on the Fourth of July, 1868, I predicted that the election of General Grant would result in the gradual usurpation of the government by the executive and by congress, to be enforced by the bayonets of a military despotism. The vast majority of the people of the United States have with grief and sorrow seen the correctness of that prediction, and they look forward with fear and apprehension to the dangers which are threatening us, if by the re-election of General Grant, the policy thus far persued by the radical party will be continued.

The thinking men of both parties have become alive to the fact that we are now living under a millitary despotism, overriding the civil authority in many states of the union. That, by the enactment of arbitrary and unconstitutional laws through a depraved majority in congress, the rights of these states are infringed and trampled upon, and that Caesarism and centralization are undermining the very foundations of our federal system, and are sweeping away the constitutional bulwarks erected by the wisdom of the republic. These abuses have become so glaring that the wisest and best men of the republican party have severed themselves from the radical wing, which is trying to fasten upon the country another four years reign of corruption, usurpation, and despotism, and whatever individual opinions we may entertain as to the choice of a candidate whom they have selected in opposition to General Grant, there cannot be any doubt of the patriotic impulse which dictated their action, nor can any fault be found with the platform of principles upon which they have placed their candidate. The resolutions of the Cincinnati convention are what the country require, and they must command the hearty support of every patriot throughout the vast extent of our land. In the struggle which is before us I trust no predilections or prejudices will deter us from doing our duty to the American people. General Grant has been a good and faithful servant during our civil war. His stubborn and indomitable courage has helped to crown the Union arms with victory, and the American people have rewarded his services with the most unbounded generosity.

I am willing to concede that his intentions on taking the presidential chair were good and patriotic, but he has most signally and sadly failed in the discharge of the high trust imposed upon him by the confidence of a grateful people. He is at this moment the very personification of the misrule which is oppressing us, and his re-election is fraught with the most deplorable consequences for the welfare of the republic, and endangers the liberties of the people.

On the other hand, Mr. Greeley has been heretofore a bitter opponent of the democratic party, and violent attacks against myself individually, which have from time to time appeared in his journal, certainly do not entitle him to any sympathy or preference at my hands; but Mr. Greeley represents the national and constitutional principles of the Cincinnati platform, and by his admirable and manly letter of acceptance he has shown that he is fully alive to their spirit, and that if elected he means to carry them out honestly and faithfully.

However much you might desire to fight the coming battle for our rights and liberties under one of the trusted leaders of the democratic party, it will become your duty to discard all considerations of party tradition if the selection of a good and wise man outside of our own ranks offers better chances of success. You must remember that you are here not only as democrats, but as citizens of our common country, and that no sacrifice can be too great which she demands at your hands. And now, before I propose to your acceptance the temporary chairman of this convention, permit me to detain you one moment longer by a few words of an entirely personal character.

With my present action terminates my official functions as chairman of the national democratic committee, an office which, by the confidence of my constituents and the courtesy of my colleagues, I have held for twelve consecutive years. During all that time I have striven with honest zeal and with all the energy and capacity which God has given me, to do my duty faithfully to the party and to the country, and to render myself worthy of the great trust confided to me. While I was greaved and deeply mortified to see at various times my motives and actions misconstrued by several democratic papers, and that some even descended to the fabrication of the most absurd falsehoods concerning my social and political conduct, I have had the proud and consoling satisfaction that my colleagues on the national committee, and all those who know me, did justice to the integrity and purity of my intentions in all the trying situations in which my official position had placed me; and let me tell you, gentlemen, that there is not one amongst you who bears a warmer and truer affection to our party and our country than I have done and ever shall do.

You love this great republic, "your native land," as you do the mother who gave you birth; but to me she is the cherished bride and choice of youth—the faithful and loving companion of my manhood, and now that I enter upon the sere and yellow leaf of life, I cling to her with all the recollections of the manifold blessings received at her hands.

I retire from the position which I have held to take my place in the rank and file of that great party whose national, conservative and constitutional principles have claimed my unwavering allegiance for the last thirty years; and as long as the Almighty will spare my life I shall never falter in my love and devotion to our party and our country.

I have the honor to propose to you as your temporary chairman a distinguished and venerable citizen of Virginia, a grand son of the patriot and statesman, Thomas Jefferson. It is an auspicious omen that a scion of the author of the Declaration of Independence is to inaugurate the struggle of the democracy for freedom and equality for every American citizen, and against oppression and tyranny in our fair land.

Mr. Belmont's remarks were frequently interrupted by applause. The mention of Mr. Greeley's name was received with demonstratsons of approval. So were the speaker's personal references to himself. At the conclusion he said: "I have the honor to propose the name of Hon. Thomas Jefferson Randolph, of Virginia, as your temporary chairman." Music by the band, "Dixie."

Mr. Randolph took his seat amid cheers.

SPEECH OF MR. RANDOLPH.

I am aware that the very great honor conferred on me by this body is due to no personal merit of my own, but is a token of respect to the state from which I came, and a recognition of other circumstances possibly adventitious.

I am perhaps the oldest man of this body, and a life of eighty years spent in the democratic republican party constitutes me a senior member. I remember freshly every presidential contest from the first election of Jefferson to the present time, and I can say with truth that I remember none which involved higher questions of personal liability, local self government, honest administration and constitutional freedom than the present, or one which demanded of our party and our people a calmer or more earnest recourse to prudential principles.

Should you, therefore, in your wisdom, decide to pronounce in favor of the Cincinnati candidate, I shall, for one, most cheerfully bury all past differences, and vote and labor for their election with the same zeal and energy with which I have supported heretofore, and mean ever to support, the candidate of the democratic party. The American people look with great solicitude to your deliberations. It is for you to devise means by which to free them from the evils under which they are suffering; but in order to attain that end you are called upon to make every sacrifice of personal and party preference.

It strikes me as the duty of this hour and of this body to wrest the government from the hands of its present despot and corrupt holders, and to place it in honest hands; to restore to the citizens everywhere the proud consciousness of personal right, and to all the states perfect integrity of local self governmemt. This, with the recognition of the supremacy of the civil constitution and the law will, in my judgment, discharge all our present duty.

The foregoing remarks were delivered with much energy and effectiveness considering that the speaker is nearly an octogenarian, and were repeatedly cheered.

The Rev. Henry Slicer being presented, addressed the Throne of Grace.

After transacting some other unimportent business the convention adjourned to:

AFTERNOON.

At four o'clock the opera house was again filled, the attendance being larger than in the morning, and every available foot of space being occupied.

While awaiting the arrival of Mr. Doolittle, who had been selected as permanent chairman, there were loud and repeated cries from the gallery for Hoffman, who finally rose, bowed and gracefully waved his hand.

MR. DOOLITTLE'S SPEECH.

He said two years ago, nearly five years after the bloody period of the civil war had closed, the liberal republicans of Missouri, feeling keenly the attempted federal dictations in their local elections, inaugurated a movement to restore equal rights to all, white as well as black. [Applause.] The feeling of the thinking men was that the time had come to cry halt and reassserts the cardinal doctrines of the republic. The sentiment now was for universal loyalty, amnesty, suffrage and peace. This movement did not propose to take away any right or any franchise that has been secured to the blacks, but it clearly demanded that freedom and equal rights be restored to the white people. [Prolonged applause.]

He urged unity of action, and instanced the fact that eighty thousand democrats and republicans in Missouri had co-opperated in a patriotic union. Even those who had fought against each other in battle now clasped hands over the bloody chasm. [Applause.] These same men would now bear the liberal flag to glorious victory. This, gentlemen, he said, is liberal republicanism. The real end of the civil war came with that liberal victory in Missouri, and did not come till then. By that political union, civil strife and hate had given place to pence and joy that was almost unspeakable. This feeling had culminated at Cincinnati, where earnest men had convened and presented candidates for President and Vice President. That convention had nominated for President Horace Greeley [prolonged and oft repeated cheers] and for Vice President B. Gratz Brown. [Renewed cheering.] The paramount question before the Cincinnati and other liberal conventions was, shall democrats co-operate and accept their invitation and elect their candidates. [Cries of yes we will and yells for Greeley.]

What means this union between two millions of democrats and one million of republicans? There are some things it does not mean. It signifies no union of the dead upon dead issues. It means no abandonment of principles and of right. It means a frank, manly, honorable and equal union of men who have the heart and intelligence and brains to accept living issues and do their duty to their God and their fellow-men.

The present question is not the Lecompton constitution, nor the abolition of slavery, nor the fourteenth amendment nor the fifteenth, nor negro suffrage. These have been fought out and are no more an issue than the Mexican war. This great political union therefore, means progress—no steps backward, and no turning to the right nor to the left. It means to do for all the other states of the south what it has done for Missouri; it means personal freedom and equal rights to all men white as well as black; it means the domination once more of intelligence and integrity instead of a man whose whole life has been formed upon the idea of a camp not to speak of his small vices; it means to elevate a peace president [applause]; it means to place the civil laws above the sword [renewed applause]; it means to arrest the tendency to centralize power now manifest in the administration of the government; it means a general civil service reform, beginning with the President himself. [Loud applause.] It means discontinuance of executive practices which have pained every true man, whether republican or democrat: it means a higher tone and greater vigor to all branches of our government.

In conclusion he hoped the present action of the convention would be such that every one in attendance would remember with pride and gratitude the convention of the 9th of July, 1872. [Great applause.]

The committee on credentials then reported that all the states and territories were duly represented, without any irregularity or contest, and that delegates to the number of 732 were present.

It is very evident that the convension is Greeley clear through, and there can be but little if any opposition to his nomination. The mention of his name and that of Gratz Brown, and even of Missouri, was received with shouts and cheers, and hurrahs for Mr. Greeley were frequently heard from the galleries at other times.

BALTIMORE, July 10.—Popular excitement to-day over the proceedings of the great national democratic convention was even more intense than yesterday, and from an early hour the streets leading to the Grand opera house were thronged by a rushing, eager, swelling crowd, intent only upon participating as far as possible in the important doings of the day.

THE CINCINNATI PLATFORM REPORTED.

Mr. Burr, of Connecticut, chairman of the committee on resolutions, made a report, preceded by the preamble a, reed upon, and followed by the Cincinnati platform. The secretary, Mr. Perrin, began to read the preamble, but his voice was drowned in deafening applause. At the request of a delegate the entire platform was then read by Mr. Perrin, the enunciation of each principle bringing forth great applause, particularly the parts relating to the removal of disabilities, the one term for President and the remission of the adjustment of the tariff to the different congressional districts. On the conclusion delegates rose and cheered, but the president rapped to order, and Mr. Burr said the resolutions were voted for by every state except Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama and Delaware. He moved its adoption and asked for the previous question.

A SPEECH FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

Mr. O' Connor, of South Carolina, regretted there should be any difference of opinion as to men or platform in this solemn juncture of our national affairs. He then went on to speak of the issues before the country, asserting that the reconstruction acts and all the amendments to the constitution had been now accepted by the democratic party in the south and elsewhere. [Great applause.] Now, at this perilous juncture, is it right for the democratic party to stop for mere words. This convention is not here to deliberate with a view to politics of one state, but to the salvation of the whole republic.

He then depicted in elequent pathos the down-trodden condition of poor South Carolina, crushed almost to the dust, criticised the administration, and painted the evils which afflicted the whole country, and urged all good men to unite to put down the evils. (The loudest and most enthusiastic applause and cheering here broke in, and although Mr. O'Conner's time was out, he was urged from all parts of the house to go on.) South Carolina stretched out her hand to her brethern in the north; she asked them to help her to elect a man who will give us peace, a man who is the embodiment of peace and benevolence. (Cheering.)

South Carolina was the Ireland of America. He said no party in this country would ever attempt to deprive the negro of the suffrage which had been given to him. (Great applause.) Mr. O'Conner concluded amidst the wildest applause.

The roll of States was then called upon the adoption of the resolutions with the following result:

	Ayes.	Noes.		Ayes.	Noes.
Alabama	20	—	Missouri	28	2
Arkansas	13	—	Nebraska	6	—
California	12	—	Nevada	6	—
Conn.	12	—	New Ham	10	—
Delaware	—	6	New Jersey	9	9
Florida	6	2	New York	70	—
Georgia	3	19	N Carolina	20	—
Illinois	42	—	Ohio	44	—
Indiana	30	—	Oregon	—	6
Iowa	22	—	Penn'a	51	7
Kansas	10	—	Rhode I	8	—
Kentucky	29	—	S Carolina	14	—
Louisana	16	—	Tenn	14	—
Maine	14	—	Texas	16	—
Maryland	16	—	Verm't	10	—
Mass	26	—	Virg	22	—
Michigan	22	—	W Vir	8	—
Minn	10	—	Wis	20	—
Mississippi	7	9		—	—
Total				670	62

GERMAN CITIZENS FOR GREELEY.

Governor Hoffman, of New York, presented a communication of 15,000 German citizens of New York. The Communication was sent up to the desk, measuring many feet in length, reaching from the stage to the end of the house.

It repudiated the appearance of parties in the Fifth avenue (New York) conference as representatives of the German element, and asks the convention to accept Greeley.

Its reading was received with great applause.

VOTING FOR CANDIDATES.

Mr. Ray, of Indiana, then moved to proceed to the nomination of candidates for President and vice-president, the vote to be taken by states. Adopted.

Hon. S. S. Cox offered a resolution that the chairman of each delegation shall announce the vote of his state, and his announcement shall be taken without question. Adopted.

CALL OF THE STATES.

The roll of the states was then called, and Alabama led off with twenty votes for Horace Greeley, of New York, when the whole convention rose en masse and cheered.

Cheer after cheer rent the air; hands were thrown up; Arkansas, California and Connecticut followed with unanimous votes, all of which were received with cheers.

When Delaware was reached her six votes were cast for Hon. James A. Bayard, of that State, father of Senator Bayard.

Georgia cast four votes blank and eighteen for Horace Greeley.

State after state then followed in unanimous votes for Horace Greeley, the announcement of each being with cheers. When Maryland cast her sixteen votes for Greeley, the cheering was most enthusiastic.

The chairman of the Missouri delegation announced in casting the vote of his state that it would give the largest majority of any state for Horace Greeley.

New Jersey cast nine votes for Greeley and nine for James A. Bayard.

When the state of New York was reached, her seventy delegates rose simultaneously in their places, which was responded to by the rising of the convention en masse and saluting the representatives, of that great state with rousing cheers which the delegation acknowledged by bowing.

Ten cheers were again given for New York and for Governor Hoffman. Governor Hoffman then added to the Greeley column the magnificent vote of his delegation, and said New York would give more majority for Greeley than Missouri would cast votes (Great cheering.)

He then expressed his regret at the vote of Delaware and New Jersey. New York was a democratic state; it had 400,000 democratic votes, yet for the sake of that which was above all party it was ready to make a sacrifice of all past prejudices, and it asked others to do the same.

GREELEY NOMINATED.

Horace Greeley was nominated for President on the first ballot, all the states voting for him except Delaware and New Jersey, the latter of which was divided, and voted nine for Greeley and nine for Bayard, of Delaware.

The vote stood—

Greeley	686
Black	21
Bayard	16
Groesbeck	2
Blank	7
Total	732

Mr. Wallace. Sir, on behalf of the Pennsylvania delegation, and in obedience to its instructions, I move to make this nomination unanimous.

Wild cheers, and the band played "Battle Cry of Freedom," followed by "Hail to the Chief."

When the music ceased a scene was lowered at the rear of the stage presenting a view of the White House. (Applause.) Order being restored the motion of Mr. Wallace that the nomination be made unanimous was put and carried, with one or two dissents. The roll was then called on the nomination for vice president, resulting as follows:

Brown	713
Stevenson	7
Blank	13
Total	732

The blank votes were: Florida, 2; New Jersey, 9, West Virginia, 2. Total, 13.

On motion of Mr. Chalmers, of Mississippi, the nomination was made unanimous.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE,
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.
The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on business or pleasure.
An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,
where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common
Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.
CHAIRS,
of all kinds.
All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.
Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms,
JOHN CAMP.
jan12.tf.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!
J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW
A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.
Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, WebbSaws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges Screews, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
June5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

Carriage
MANUFACTORY
Centre Hall, Pa.
GEO. B. HARPSTER
Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every description of Wagons both
PLAIN AND FANCY
warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of
SLEIGHS
of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.
An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug25.tf.

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO.
BANKERS.
MILLHEIM, CENTRE CO., PA.
Receive Deposits and allow interest.
Discount Notes.
Make Collections.
Issue Eastern Exchange.
And a general Banking Business done.
JOHN C. MOTZ, PRESIDENT.
A. WALTER, Cashier. mar22tf.

RULES
FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF CENTRE COUNTY.

The Democracy of Centre county Penn'a in county convention met, *Resolved* that the following *new rules* be adopted for the future government of the party in said county:

1st. The elections for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual democratic county convention, shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday in August, in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock P. M. of said day, and continuing until five o'clock P. M.

2nd. The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of the county committee for such district, and two other democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board, shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed, by Rule First, for the opening of the same, his or their place or places, shall be filled by an election to be conducted *viva voce*, by the democratic voters present at the time.

3rd. Every qualified voter of the district, who, at the last general election voted the democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegate or delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the persons voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle prepared for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle, no person but the members of the election board shall have access.

5th No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegate, unless one half or more of the ballots contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructins concerning any office, the delegates elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

6th. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; which list of votes together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instruction voted shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the County Committee.

7th. Whenever from any district, qualified democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the County Convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of instructions, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be, report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the yeas and nays, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties. In which call of the *yeas* and *nays*, the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed, shall be omitted.

8th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

9th. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the Convention, to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions; and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the Convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

10th. In Convention a majority of all the votes shall be necessary to a nomination; and no person name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the *sixth* ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and and so on at each successive vote until a nomination is made.

11. If any person who is a cadidate for any nomination before a county convention, shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or other valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any person for his vote or influence, to secure the delegate from any district, or shall have offered or paid any money or valuable thing, or promised any consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any other person with a view of inducing, or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates, or if such fact be ascertained after his nomination to any office, and before the final adjournment the nomination shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by a convention, or to an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention, that any candidate put in nomination, has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charge shall be investigated by the County Committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

12th. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered, or secured to him or any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled; and shall not be received as a delegate to any future convention and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

13th. Cases arising under the 7th, 11th and 12th rules, shall have precedence over all other business in convention, until determined.

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,
engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.
$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS
and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods
all directly from their own manufactory. Also.
Jewelry, Watches, &c.
They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.
Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

WARREN'S PATENT COOKER
For sale by
apr.29 tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Cat

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY July 19., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Stone Ware

a large assortment of every size and description now on hand, cheap, at the old stand of Wm. Wolt.

Aaronsburg High School.

For the Reporter.

The summer session of this school will open on the 29th of July 1872.

It will be under the management of Z. A. Yearick A. B. who from experience and success, will doubtless obtain the patronage of the school.

The school has for a number of years maintained a good reputation of academic instruction, and has uniformly proved itself worthy of the patronage of its friends.

Its location has given it advantages over many other schools of the same kind; for there are very few towns whose record shows so great a degree of morality and general good health as Aaronsburg. Nor are there so many allurements, as in larger towns, to draw the attention from the proper course of study; and yet, the society and the place are such as to meet the social expectations of each scholar, which makes it pleasant for all.

The course of instruction embraces all that is usually taught in Academies and High Schools. Special attention will be given to those who wish to prepare themselves for public school teaching. An opportunity will also be given to such who wish to take Music lessons.

Boarding and Rooms can be had, in private families, from $2.50 to $3.00 per week.

Terms will be as follows:

Greek and Latin	$8 00
English Branches	4 50 6 00

No deduction made for absence except when caused by protracted illness.

For further information address,

Z. A. YEARICK,
Care of P. T. Musser, M. D., or Rev. C. H. Reiter. July 12 3t.

Mr. John Wolf, of Centre Mills, sends us some tall oats stocks, which measure 6 feet 5 inches in length. Mr. Wolf also informs us that he has horses to correspond, which are heavy and strong enough to pull the whole Hartranft party up Salt river. Mr. Wolf is noted for keeping the finest and best horses.

The railroad co. has selected three acres of ground, at the Forks, for depot purposes, which Mr. Kerstetter gives gratuitously the company having the privilege to select the ground; the spot chosen is little above the dam. As the line of the road runs through the old Kerstetter homestead, the house had to be torn away, and Mr. Kerstetter gets $800 from the company with which he is to build a new one.

As one of the evidences what railroads will do to enhance the value of property, we instance this same Forks property. Mr. Kerstetter, a few years ago, took it at the appraisement, which was $2,000, and he now says he has been offered $10,000 for it, and that there are constant demands for lots on which to build, and engage in business at that point. We are glad our good friend Benj. has been favored with this streak of luck. Hope he'll see that there are always a few eels and suckers kept on hand there, which is our old fishing ground.

The Tyrone Herald says:

At the Lettings, in Philadelphia, on Thursday, June 20th, of contracts on the Lewisburg, Centre & Tyrone R. R, between Pennsylvania Furnace and Tyrone, Jas. Roller & Co., were awarded sections 70 to 73, commencing at or near Furnace; Glasgow, Bridgens & Co., 74 to 82; Jas Young 77 to 78; Hays & Co., 79 to 82, and Isreal Miller & Co., from 83 to 82, the terminus at Tyrone. Messrs. Miller & Co., intend placing a gang of about 50 at work within ten days.

ACCIDENTS.—MRS. Meyer, of Boalsburg, widow of Joseph Meyer, about two weeks ago, sustained a fracture of a leg, by falling from a ladder whilst picking cherries.

Mr. John Hook, of Harris twp., whilst jumping from a spring wagon, week before last, his horse having become unmanageable, fractured one of his legs and received a severe sprain of the ankle besides.

The American Artisan, an excellent weekly devoted to science, art, mechanics, &c., has been materially enlarged and a new volume begins with July 6th, $1 per annum. Brown & Allen, publishers, New York.

The Seaside.

At Cape May the Columbia house was ready to receive guests on Saturday, the 29th of last month. Mr. George J. Bolton, proprietor of Bolton's hotel at this place and the Washington hotel on Chestnut street, Philadelphia, will again open the Columbia—this being his ninth season at the capes and sixth season at the same house. For desirable locality, good ocean front, smooth beach, and a general line of home comforts let us recommend the popular Columbia house, and for the finest ocean bathing on the coast, the best patronized and best regulated seashore home for the summer, let us recommend Cape May. Mr. Bolton informs us his band has been engaged as usual, and the Columbia will not fail to sustain its well earned reputation for comfort and pleasure.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

IT WILL BESEEN BY AN ADVERTISEment in another column that the great Kleckner & Co's circus and menagerie is coming. They will exhibit in Centre Hall, on Friday, 19th. This world-renowned combination has traveled through all the principal cities in Europe and America, wherever they have been they were received with unbounded enthusiasm and large audiences. In connection with the circus and menagerie will be presented a troupe of genuine Bedouin Arabs. This part of the performance alone would be worth the admission fee. They will also present the most accomplished corps of riders, leapers, acrobats and gymnasts ever before exhibited to the world. We advise all our country as well as town friends, to go and see this wonderful combination. The price of admission will be found in our advertising columns. The afternoon performance commences at 2 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 1-2 o'clock, and the free outside exhibiton of the ascension on the single wire to the top of the centre pole, by M'lle Codona, will take place at 1 o'clock, the wind and weather permitting.

The Death Rate.

Philadelphia, June 6.—The deaths this week were 764, an increase over last week of 350. One-half of the deaths were children under one year.

Principals are responsible for the acts of agents.

On the 9th inst,. says the Lock Haven Republican, the labor strikers in this place prevented men from going to work by gathering around them as they were on their way to the mills. At the mill of Shaw, Blanchard & Co., they demanded the opening of the gate at the entrance, and on their demand being refused, the leader threatened to return with a larger force and break through.

—Mr. C. Durst brought a bunch of wheat heads, velvet chaff, to this office, which are as large and heavy as any we ever saw; it would puzzle Hartranft and Grant farmers to beatit.

HORSE THIEVES ABOUT.—On Tuesday night 11 inst., the stable of the Centre Mills Comn., in the 7 mountains, were entered by two persons, who had already loosened one of H. R. Smith's horses, with the intention, no doubt, to make them their own property. Whilst the rogues were busy unlossing the animals, the chains began to rattle: as good fortune had it, two young men who were employed at the mill, were sleeping on the stable, and were aroused by the noise; they sprang up, and made for the intruders, who instantly fled. They then aroused other hands in the house, and armed themselves. Whilst making search, one of them said, I believe I will rake this thicket, and at the same moment one of the thieves sprang forth and fled, pursued by three or four of the hands. Two shots were fired at him, without effect. Let farmers look out, these scamps are somewhere in the neighborhood.

A terrible hail-storm passed over a section of the Loop, on last Saturday afternoon. Some of the hailstones we are told, were as large as walnuts. We witnessed this storm from our window, 4 miles away, our attention being attracted to it by the roaring noise it caused which was like one continued roll of distant thunder.

The weather has been hot for nearly three weeks. We have had some fine showers in this time—last Monday night and Tuesday morning the rain came down in torrents.

Our farmers are donemaking hay—the crop was rather light. Harvest has commenced, and the grain crop, though not quite an average one, will be better than we looked for a month ago.

Corn and oats are very promising. There will also be plenty of apple.

Our compositor, last week, in the article, "Commencement at Gettysburg," in the sentence, "purifying power of the Unseen," misread the first term, and erroneously made it read *putrifying.*

We this week commence the publication of letters from India. Rev. Harpster's contribution will pay a careful perusal, particularly when his letters commence to speak of the field of his labors, the distant India.

The Farm School base ball club was down on Saturday, to play against the Centre Hall club. They went home victorious.

Bellefonte has a new boot and shoe store Mr. B. L. Batcheller & Co., have opened up in No. 5, Bush's arcade, a boot and shoe establishment, which, for variety and style is unsurpassed outside the large cities. Mr. B. is from Massachusetts, where he is largely interested in the manufacture of goods which he offers for sale. An examination of his prices will convince one that the lowest possible figures are asked, and our readers should not fail to call in and see his stock, and examine for themselves.

It having been reported that there were five cases of small-pox in our town, we wish to contradict it—there was only one case of varioloid, that of Mr. John Shannon, who is now over it, and there is none other, neither is there any fear of more taking it. Mr. Shannon, as we stated last week, at no time was seriously ill.

The attention of our farmers is directed to the advertisement of Shortlidge & Co., who offer the best fertilizers for sale.

NOTICE.— Mr. J. M. Zimmerman has not been in my employ as "Solicitor" since June 15th 1872.

JOHN I RANKIN.
19 July 2t. Insurance Agent.

A CARD.—The undersigned has taken an agency for the "Mutual Life insurance Co. of N. Y.," for Center co., and would respectfully call attention to a few of the reasons why the Mutual Life is the best. The advantages offered by this company are: Security, the company has an accumulated capital of $51,000,000, all being the property of the Policy-Holders and all immediately available. Twenty-nine years successful business is sufficient proof of care in the selection of risks *produced* in disposition of funds and *economy* of management.

Equity, the business of the company is conducted on the Mutual Plan. The surplus belongs to the Policy-Holders and is divided among them on the first day of January of each year.

Economy; the cost of a given amount of Insurance in the Mutual Life has been repeatedly proved by the experience of its Policy-Holders to be considerably less (upon the average) than that in any other company in the country. This results from; 1st, the prudent management of its funds; 2d, the cash system in all its transactions; 3rd, the most rigid scrutiny in the selection of risks, resulting in an unusually low rate of mortality among its members; 4th, low rates of commission to agents; 5th, the Interest alone so far received on its invested funds considerably exceeding the amount of claims by death. The company has paid in the last 29 years to its Policy-Holders, in dividends, the large sum of $23,000,000, in cash or equivalent additions to their policies of about $50,000,000. These dividends were larger, both in amount and in proportion to premiums paid, than those ever declared by any other Life Insurance company; besides this, it has paid claims by death, of more than $16,000,000, and holds cash assets amounting to over $51,000,000, including a large surplus over all liabilities.

It issues every approved description of Life, Endowment, Installment, and Annuity Insurance, combining the advantages offered by all the other Companies with the *most unusual financial security.* Those desiring further information, or those who desire to secure a policy in the company, should address the undersigned, at Potters Mills, before the 15th Aug., and he will take pleasure in calling upon them, in giving information or in assisting them to secure policies.

S. L. STIVER, Easton, Pa.

ANOTHER GREAT FIRE.

1,000 Dwellings Destroyed.

Many Lives Lost.

Constantinople, July 5.—The town of Scutari has been ravaged by a terrible conflagration. The entire lower district, the residences of the poorer classes, has been destroyed. Over 1,000 dwellings have been lost in the flames, which are believed to have been caused by incendiaries. The destruction of property is immense and has entailed the greatest destitution upon a large proportion of the inhabitants.

Scutari is a city of 25,000 inhabitants, situated opposite Constantiople on the bank of the Bosphorus. The site of the ill-fated city is the most beautiful imaginable, and the most brilliant views of the Turkish capital and the surrounding scenery are obtained from the hills above it. It has a palace and gardens belonging to the Sultan, a college of dervishes, barracks, public baths, and an extensive cemetry. Scutari carries on a considerable trade, being a rendezvous of the caravans which come from the interior of Asia.

It is not legally necessary to say on a note 'for value received."

If a note be lost or stolen it does not release the maker; he must pay it.

Each individual in partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the firm.

Letters From India.

CENTRE HALL ABROAD.

LETTER No. I.

I have read somewhere that Napoleon once said, he had known many men, who, under ordinary circumstances were brave enough, but very few who had the two-o'clock-in-the-morning-courage. I own up to being in that minority. Indeed I have all my life long suffered from an extreme coustitutional indisposition to getting up early. It goes against me; it is hostile to my very nature, and I never could get reconciled to it. In proof of this peculiar difficulty of mine, I can bring the combined testimony of my fathers entire family, who will all depose that the above mentioned constitutional peculiarty was inherited in me from my very childhood.

With this little preliminary explanation, you will be better prepared to understand the immense physical travail which it cost me to kick off the warm covering at 3 o'clock on that cold and frosty morning, and to start across the Seven Mountains, through my drive to Southern Asia. But I was in for it, and after snatching a hasty breakfast, and giving a parting embrace to the dear ones who were standing around to kiss me a last good-bye, I drove out of Centre Hall, and was fairly launched upon the undertaking before me.

There are moments in human life when all that is solemn and earnest in our mysterious being crowds upon the soul, and when with the rapidity of thought the wents of whole lifetime pass before our mental vision, even down to the minutest details. Such a moment I think must come to most men, when in the round of mortal life they are called upon to bid farewell to their childhood, and to take up their life work in a foreign, and to them, unknown land. Old memories long since forgotten assume new life. The dead past with all its associations lives again. How the old boyhood days of torn trousers, battered toes, and questionable juvenile pranks come trooping back! How vividly the familiar faces of youthful companions, some now beyond the veil, accomplices in our scrapes and fellow-sufferers under the punitive birch rise up before us; together with the ten thousand other incidents of youthful adventure which filled up those restless irresponsible days of boyhood! And then memories of later years come back; when the careless days of boyhood merged into the responsibilities of maturer days of manhood, and we were suddenly brought face to face with the fact, that this mortal life of ours contained for us all the patrimony of a stern and imperative responsibility. When the old playmates left us, and one went here and one there, to work out for himself his own life-plow, and we saw their dear faces no more. And when the increased tone of respect with which our elder addressed us, made us feel so much nobler and manlier, and we longed for the opportunity to show them that we were able, every whit, to stand with them shoulder to shoulder in the conflict of human life. And finally the opportunity appeared, and we found as ten thousand others have found before us, that we were not so strong as we had thought, and the truth gradually, came to us, through defeat and suffering, that human responsibility is by no means a mere plaything, but that he only comes victorious from the conflict, who comes with the scars and seams of life's battle upon him. And so we gradually grew less confident of our power, and were willing to take less and less as our portion in life, until finally, in our our humility we prayed that God would give us some little work to do, however obscure, anything anywhere, and in much weakness we would try to perform it. There are times in human life when reflections, probably something like these, come to every man, and never more so, I think, than when he leaves his kindred and native country to be an exile in a foreign land. So at least they came to me when I rode out of my native village that morning and thought that probably I should lift up my eyes upon it no more forever

But it is a blessed endowment of our mental constitution that the transition from one state of thought to another is so easy, else we poor children would be crying over the broken treasures all the time. In the midst of my reflections, the voice of W——, mildly suggesting the propriety of poking up the old horse, last, persdventure, we might miss the train at Milroy, sent the shadows of Frank, Sam and Tom, with Mt. Liberty, the mines of Stevers old barn, and all the other delightful old places around which memory fondly lingers, back into forgetfulness, whilst I vigorously applied myself to duty urged upon me.

Well, we did not miss the train, thanks to my energetic application of the whalebone, and we had at least half an hour to spend in the ticket office at Milroy. What an inviting place that Station house at Milroy is to stop in, especially for ladies. Though I have seen a more inviting one in Lyons, but that is said to be the most extensive and luxuriant in the world. At Hamburg W——, left me, the last of my boyhood friends to give me good-bye—he to go back to his work in B——, and I forward to mine in Hindoostan.

A ride of some 8 or 9 hours through a murky atmosphere of sleet and snow and I hear the conductor bawl out in that peculiarly musical bass tone of his, "Jersey City." I seize my satchel, spring into the boat just as some one yells out "all aboard," and by the time honest men should be in bed, I am sleeping soundly in the great metropolis of America.

The next day was the Subbath, and as I expected to hear Spurgeon in' London, I must needs also hear Beecher; undoubtedly the most popular preacher on this side of the Atlantic as Spurgeon is on the other. As I was inquiring at the bar the direction to Plymouth church, I was overheard by a gentleman from the old Bay State, who had come to New York to spend the holidays and proposed to accompany me. So we started together and arrived just as the minister was commencing the morning lesson. It was Beecher himself. I was able to recognize him from the photographs I had seen, though they all do him great injustice, and to inform my incredulous Yankee friend, that the lithe, graceful little man before us was the indentical H. W. Beecher.

All the photographs of him that I have seen, represent him as a heavy, corpulent man; whereas he is light and spare, just as Mrs. Ames says a man ought to be. Though a great advocate of naturalness he still adheres to that most unnatural custom of the last generation now happily dying away, of shaving on the beard. He wears his silvery hair quite long and when animated in the habit of running his fingers through it. He is thoroughly at home in the pulpit and shows you that he has got something worth telling, and is conscious that he is going to tell it well.

And just a word in regard to Beechr's style: In reading the scripture and in prayer, his tone is low and subdued. There is no attempt at rhetoric or eloquence. A prayer should never be eloquent. When a man comes to stand face to face with God in the high and awful mystery of a spiritual communion, he must not think to move the Eternal Will by any flowers of speech or elegance of diction. The poor publican smiting upon his breast and crying out in heart-broken utterances, "God be merciful to me a sinner," went down justified rather than he who had come up there with a set speech for the special edification of the Almighty ear. In praying Beecher is calm and solemn, and his face wears a subdued and chastened expression that indicates the most profound spiritual abtraction. His articulation is remarkably distinct and in this respect has a great advantage over Mr Spurgeon, who mouths some of his words terribly. In speaking he is dramatic, resembling Gough of whom he reminds you very much. His ardent imagination and the constitutional enthusiasm of the man, make him, at times probably a little too dramatic, and yet I did not think I would have him less so. If in all this world there is a man who should be in earnest—profoundly, terribly in earnest, it is he who daring to assume the highest and awful function of a consecrated human life, that of standing between the Eternal Father, and man, his child, ventures to deal with truths which lay hold upon our immortality. From first to last Beecher impresses you as a man who is intensely in earnest. And while he tares along as free and brilliant as a wild horse on his native pampas—diving down into the innermost secrets of your soul, showing you tenderly to the Almighty Uplifter as your only Deliverer from the darkness of your destiny, your whole being cries out: "Here is a man who knows me; why he has jnst been where I am; he is acquainted with my doubts and fears, and knows how, with aching heart and torn and bleeding hands, I am trying to climb upward. Ah, this man has something to say to me."

With the exception of Horace Greeley, Beecher is probably the best abused man in America, but as in the Philosopher, it has neither affected his rotundity of form or benignity of expression.

CENTRE HALL.

We understand there was an explosion of a boiler a few days ago at the Cherry Run saw mill, about two miles and a half from Logansville. In the absence of the regular engineer, Mr. Mark, of the firm of Berry & Mark, was running the mill. The mill was completely wrecked. Messrs Daniel Mark, John Salfer and Wm Harp were considerably injured.

A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

—Mr. Robert Porter lost his fine gray horse on last Sunday. While on his way between the Fort and this place, the horse suddenly took sick, supposed colic, and died in about an hour thereafter. Mr. Porter at one time was offered $300 for this horse.

On Wednesday when the news reached Centre Hall, of the nomination of Greeley and Brown, flags were hoisted, and in the evening salutes were fired in front of Jacob Harpster's smithshop, which reverberated through the valley and over the hilltops.

Celebration of the Fourth.

Great Excitement—A Congregation of "Fair Women and Brave Men"—"The Light Fantastic Toe"—Religious scruples.

The morning of the Fourth dawned with bright sunshine and soft zephers upon the green valley of Penns. For weeks the happy homes of pretty girls had been converted into temporary furnishing and dry goods establishments. They had been the scene of earnest preparations in the line of culinary and millinary works. "All was merry as a marriage bell" among the whole-souled and youthful inhabitants of this lovely valley. The fourth was to be spent according to the "most ancient" rites and ceremonies of the departed fathers. Agreeably to the printed invitations, the gallant gentles, clad in their taylor's best, and duly provided with vehicle and quadruped, steamed vigorously for the respective homes of their "precious" cargoes. Being properly shiped, another vigorous contest ensued to reach the general depot of delivery. This depository was the romantic Potters Bank, a historic place and fitly selected for a celebration of the Fourth. A five minute drive westwardly from the place brought the visitor to a beautiful grove on the M'Coy farm. Ample old oaks spread their shady protection over the fair pic-nicers, and fanned the moving crowd with refreshing breezes.

A capacious platform had been erected in the centre of the grove, capable of accommodating, at least, four sets of cotillions. Near the edge of this, was built a smaller platform for the exclusive use of the musicians. Beautiful flags, waved patriotically in the pure winds of heaven. Thus nature and artconspired to add delight to the occasion. To this Paradise of nature, the various humanity of the valley and elsewhere had directed their sprightly steeds. First came the laughing dicets of Lemont, and its vecinity. The loquacious girls, ever ready for mirth and music, were ably supported by the gallant and enjoyable manhood nurtured under its efficent college.

Next came a small contribution from Centre Hall and Bellefonte. Though small, both eagerly appreciated their partners association, as well as the opportunity furnished by the occasion for "tipping the light fantastic toe." Then came Spring Mills with its bright eyed delegation of youthful couples and also such as have had a longer experience in the dual state.

Lastly came Lewistown, the place of beautiful women. It contributed its fairest. The lovely maidens with an intelligence, at least equal with their beauty, aided by a chivalrous copartnership, entered full into the spirit of the occasion. The Lewistownians evidently celebrated Forth of Julys before. None could surpass them in exuberance of spirits. (I don't mean alcoholic.)

The surrounding valley, including Potters Bank, furnished their best samples of prety maidens and substantial manhood. Their smiling faces betrayed the comfort and geniality of their happy homes.

Among the crowd of young and robust humanity, could be seen the old and middle-aged, the boys and girls in their teens, eager to enjoy a merry time.

The musicians applied their art, and the pedal exercises began in earnest. Dancing of every possible variety, from the sluggish, awkward movements of the tyro to the graceful step of the initiated, became the order of the afternoon.

But the mirth and fun of the crowd! The maidens laughed and danced till "Dolly Vardens" well-nigh forsook them, and the young men bowed and smiled till their backs and physiology sharply remonstrated with their usual pains. Amid the "din and clash" of dry goods and broad cloth, I heard several stray voices. I caught a conversation on dancing. Said one fair girl to another: "Jane, do you believe it right?"

"No, I don't" replied emphatic Jane.

"Well, I guess," ejaculated the first speaker, "we can be here as well as the other church people. Now, Jane, I don't see what's the matter with it. Isn't it right to listen to the music? What's wrong, Jane, in making your feet go in that way."

But Jane, emphatic in her utterances, broke forth: Do you think I'd want that red-mouthed fellow to put his arms around me, if I did'nt know him? No sir-ee, so I would'nt, "Well I don't care," interrupted, the first, "its nice to dance. There is no more harm in it than in playing 'Wild Irishman' or 'Blum Sock,' at other parties.' Here the disputants noticed the intruder and maintained a silence.

But whether Jane proved dancing right or wrong, the exercises kept steadily on even under the cover of night.

A more thoroughly appreciated occasion I have rarely visited.

The people of Potters Bank showed a kindly appreciation of their numerous visitors and no doubt all will carry with them pleasant recollections of the occasion down the progress of life.

The usual drunkenness which attends such places was wholy missing, to the writers notice, and local disturbance from the "inevitable" boys was dispenced with.

And thus pleasantly passed away the Fourth of July. May the many hearty and whole-souled men and women who congregated there, enjoy their future as pleasantly as they did the Fourth in the grove near Potters Bank.

DANIEL O'CONNEL.

DEATHS

On 4th, at Woodward, Samuel Walter, aged 42 years, 10 month, and 21 days.

MARRIAGES.

At the residence of the bride, on Thursday, June 20, 1872, by Rev. S. M. Moore, Prof. R. M. Magee, of Bellefonte, to Miss Mary Hope Nolan, of Tyrone, formerly of Lewistown.

On 7th. inst., Mr. J.H. Zeigler, to Miss Melinda Meyer, both of Rebersburg.

On 13th, Jer. Swartz, and Mary M. Noll both of Spring twp.

On 30th ult., at Centre Hall, by Rev. S. D. Bennington, Mr. Wm. J. Benner, to Miss Mary H. Kloss, both of Centre co.

On July 4th, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the same, Mr. J. McKinley, to Miss Mary Fulton, both of Milesburg.

BOUGHTON'S ADJUSTABLE

MUSQUITO

and Fly Screen.

Will fit any Window.

Cheapest and Best Screen ever Invented.

Price, 50 cts, extra quality $1,00.

Cash Orders by mail promptly attended to. Agents wanted in every town. Address J. W. BOUGHTON, 1200 Chestnut St. Phila. Also, Manufacturer of "Wood Carpet." Can be carried in a trunk. 19t

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C., that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES. you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.
July 19tf.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

WE OFFER FOR SALE the following list of

UNEXCEPTIONABLE AND RELIABLE FERTILIZERS:

PURE GROUND BONE,
PURE BONE FLOUR,
SUPER-PHOSPHATE,
BONE DUST,
AND ANIMAL COMPOST.

They are the Great Generators and Nourishers of CORN, OATS, GRASS, WHEAT, and other crops.

BEING QUICK, PERMANENT, ECONOMICAL!

It Saves Labor!
It Prevents Weeds!
It Increases the Yield!
It Restores the Land!
SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
july19 2m. Bellefonte, Centre Co.

DENN HALL ACADEMY.—The next term in the Department of Academical Studies will begin on Monday, July 29th, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The usual Academical Course will be continued, thus giving the young Students a thorough training in Special and Practical instructions. Terms of tuition from $6 to $8 for a session of ten weeks, with deduction therefrom in case of sickness. Students can procure board at reasonable rates. W. C. SHAFFER, Principal.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

tf. June R. F. RANKIN & CO.

Valuable Farm at Private Sale

The undersigned offers at private sale, a valuable Farm, situated in Gregg township, Centre county, near the railroad depot at Spring Mills, and belonging to the estate of Elisabeth Neese, dec'd.

This farm contains

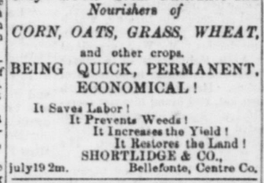
223 ACRES FARMLAND

of which 50 acres are well timbered.

Thereon are erected two dwelling houses, with Barns and all necessary outbuildings. Fruit of all kinds and an abundance of water on the premises. The land is under a high state of cultivation, and among the best in the valley.

For further information apply to

JAS. D. GENTZELL,
one of the Administrators, near Spring Mills. June 14. tf.



The Champion of the World.

The new Improved American Button-Hole Overseaming and Complete Sewing Machine—The greatest machine of the Age!

Simplcity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

This machine being the litest, has many improvements over all other, in a word, it is a perfect machine which is acknowledged by the best judges and agents of all other machines.

Call on A. L. Bartges, Madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, music boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I shall be very much pleased to sell every person a machine, on easy terms; give it a trial before purchasing any other—it has no equal. Parties wishing the machine, will please address the undersigned. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to. A. L. BARTGES,
Agent for Centre County.
MADISONBURG, PA.

WALL PAPERS!

85 DIFFERENT PATTERNS

Prices Ranging from

9cts. to $1 per Bolt.

ALSO—OIL SHADES and FIXTURES
PAPER BLINDS, &c.
WM. J. M'MANIGAL,
mar22.3m. Milroy, Pa

The Place to buy Goods.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Teas.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Sugar.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Molasses.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Tobacco.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have the largest Stock.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Always give Satisfaction.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Give the bigest Bargains.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell goods only for Cash.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Keep no Books.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell their other articles Cheap.

If you want to save money go to

BURNSIDE & THOMAS,
july19.tf. Bellefonte.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Robert Valentine (Committee of Elizabeth Stone, a lunatic) has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and that unless exceptions are filed &c., said account will be confirmed at August term of court next.

JNO. MORAN,
July 19 4t. Prothonotary.

Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce the name of George Meyer, of Ferguson twp., as a candidate for county commissioner, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce the name of John Moran, of Bellefonte, as candidate for Prothonotary, subject to decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce the name of Edward Kreamer, of Harris twp., as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Thos. J. Decker, of Gregg twp., as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Geo. S Hoy, of Marion twp., as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Jacob Bottorf, of Harris twp., as candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Henry Noll, of Spring tp., as candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authoroized to announce the name of B. F. Brown, of Harris twp., as a candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Benjamin Shafer, of Walker twp., as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Alex. Shannon, of Centre Hall as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of John Spangler, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,90, Red 1,85....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 .....Oats 50.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45, Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 2,70....Red wheat 1,65....Rye 70.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 50..... Cloverseed 4,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 15... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE IS WARRANTED, And we challenge the world to produce its equal. Used Externally and Internally for

MAN AND BEAST.

Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.

It is not a strong ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS, Reading, Pa.

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES,

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in

LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may always be found. 12ap.tf.

A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and Calf Skins

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

ADAM HILD,

PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in

House, Sign and Ornmenatal Painting.

GRAINING

Mahogony, &c. Oak, Walnut, Maple. Ash, Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.

All fine work done for other painters. June 7 y.

Just Arrived. Just Arrived.

Call and See Call and See

WOLF'S Magnificent Stock of New Goods. Come and get Bargains. Assortment full and complete.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

COAL, LIME, and POWDER!

COAL.—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. nov4 SHORTLIDGE & CO.

BUTTS HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.

Has first class accommodation; charges reasonable. 19apr, tf.

CENTRAL HOTEL. Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg, Pa.

John Showers, Proprietor.

Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.

H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached. jun21. 1y.

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments of Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octavo Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

CENTRE HALL.

S. S. WOLF, Rynder Organ..... $225.00
WM. GALBRAITH, Rynder Organ..... 140.00

LEMONT.

DR. J. Y. DALE, American Organ..... $375.00
PETER SCHRECK, Rynder Organ..

Little Home-Body.

Little Home-body is m ther's wee pet,
Fairest an l sweetest of hon-skeepers yet;
Up went the roses in golden light peep.
Helping her mother to sew and to sweep.
Tidy and prim in her apron and gown,
Br ght st of eyes, of the bonniest brown;
Trim-t figures, and needle so fleet,
Pattern of womanhood, down at my feet!

Little Home-body is grave and demure,
Weeps when you speak of the wretched and poor
Though she can laugh in the merriest way,
While you are telling a tale that is gay.
Lily that blooms in some lone, leafy nook,
Sly little hide away, moss sided brook;
Fairies are fine, where the dews fall;
Home-fairies—these are the best of them all!

Farm, Garden and Household.

How to Quiet a Baby. -A farmer, who passed innumerable sleepless nights, immortalized himself by discovering a method of keeping babies quiet. The mode of operation is as follows: As soon as the squaller awakes, set it up, propped by a pillow, if it can not sit alone; then smear its fingers with thick treacle; then put half a dozen feathers into its hands, and it will sit and pick the feathers from one hand to the other until it drops asleep. As soon as it wakes again, treacle and more feathers, and in place of the nerve-astounding yells, there will be silence and enjoyment unspeakable.

To Build a Chimney.—The *Scientific American* gives the following hints to those who would "build a chimney which will not smoke:" The chief point is to make the throat not less than four inches broad and twelve long; then the chimney should be abruptly enlarged to double the size, and so continued for one foot or more; then it may be gradually tapered off as desired. But the inside of the chimney throughout its whole length to the top, should be plastered very smooth with good mortar, which will harden with age. The area of a chimney should be at least half a square foot, and no flues less than sixty square inches. The best shape for a chimney is circular, or many-sided, as giving less friction. Brick is the best material, as it is a non-conductor, and the higher above the roof the better.

Hungarian Grass for Horses.—A gentleman who has raised his grass for many years, and who finds that horse keep fat on it while on Timothy they grow poor, says, in *The Farmer*, that it should be cut in the blow, before any seed is formed; wilt in the swath same as clover, and make in the cock. The stock is nearly solid and the hay very heavy, and if made in this way will be a green as grass, and a horse will want little grain for ordinary farm work, except in the Spring when doing heavy plowing. Give horses all they will eat of it, and they will fat with decent usage. But if allowed to turn yellow and form seed, it is the same as any other grain, and will, of course, injure a horse the same as if he were fed wheat in the bundle to excess. Any over-fed grain is bad. It is better to rake it by hand, but on a good soil you will tumble up a big cock in a small space.

Burning Clay for Manure.—L. B. Anthony, Hammonton, N. J., asked about the use of burned clay as manure. Dr. Nash said he could learn all about it by consulting the reports of the Royal Agricultural Society of England. The present high rate of wages in this country would prevent this practice from being profitable here. John Cade has tried it, and found it did well with rutabagas and other turnips. Dr. Trimble said his experience was not favorable. Prof. H. E. Colton said he doubted if any good would result except with soils containing lime, or peaty soils, in which the potash contained would be made available. Mr. Smith said in some parts of Europe heavy clays were burned slowly in heaps, or were composted with lime and coarse vegetable matter, for the purpose of rendering inert potash available. This was done during the winters, which were much milder than ours, and during which laborers were not otherwise employed. It was thus made to pay. It was very doubtful whether, at present, it could be made to pay here, generally, under so many disadvantages as we have to contend with.

Singular Devastation.—Captain Forsyth who was sent to explore the forests of India which have been frightfully devastated by the natives, prompted to the work of destruction by the railway contractors and numerous speculators, who, foreseeing the value the timber was likely to acquire, owing to the railway operations and the closing of the forests, "went in to the jungle with bags of rupees in their hands, and spread them broadcast among the wild tribes, with instructions to slay and spare not—to fell every teak tree larger than a sapling they could find, and mark them with their peculiar mark." Capt. Forsyth thus summarises the results of this proceeding:—"Scarcely anything that was accessible escaped the axe. Now come delay in the railway works, failure of the contractors, and want of money. The cut timber was abandoned wholesale where it lay. Teak wook is full of oil, and burns readily after lying for a short time. The jungle fires occurred as usual in the long, dry grass where the logs were lying, and the great majority of them were burned. The exact amount of the destruction can never be known; the injury done to the forests and to the country cannot be recovered in less than two generations of the people's life. The mischief has been completed and most of the timber speculators had bolted from their creditors, leaving their logs smoking in the forests, before the formation of the Central Provinces, and ere the forest Department had entered on their labor of exploring and arranging what was still worth looking after.

A Question Settled.—In the Superior Court in Baltimore, a few days ago, the widow of Lewis Follmar recovered $2,000 from a life insurance company, which had insured her husband's life for that amount, the insured having come to his death through suicide. For the defence it was set up that Follmar's policy was rendered null and void through his having committed suicide, as there was a stipulation to that effect in it when it was issued to him. But the Court ruled that if the jury should find from the evidence that the deceased killed himself in a fit of insanity which overpowed his consciousness, reason and will and thus acted from a mere blind and uncontrolable impulse, the company was liable; whereupon the jury returned a verdict in favor of the widow.

Threatened Indian Hostilities.—Hon. Felix R. Brunot, and Thomas K. Cree, Secretary of the Board of Indian Commissioners, have left Washington for an extended tour among the Indians of Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Wyouing, Utah, and Colorado Territories. The object of their mission is to avert the threatened hostility on the part of the wild Sioux on the Northern Missouri river, as the Northern Pacific Railroad approaches their reservation; the purchase of a portion of the Ute reservation in Colorado; to effect the exchange of the southern part of the Eastern, Shoshone and Bannock reservation in Wyoming for land north of it, and a general examination into Indian affairs in the Territories visited.

Printers.—It was the custom in Queen Elizabeth's time, on one day of the year, for the different trades and artisans to pass before her palace at Whitehall; she standing on a balcony and addressing to each company a few words indicative of its craft, as skillful goldsmiths, clever architects, &c. When for the first time in any reign, a company of printers appeared in the procession, the clever old Queen hesitated for a moment how to address them. She then in a loud voice exclaimed: "*Gentlemen printers*, pass on."

Says the Savannah *Republican*: "An Altoona youth, to conceal it from his mother, put a lighted cigar in his pocket, which contained some loose gunpowder. His clothes needed considerable patching, but he has no more appetite for cigars."

Items of Interest.

English day in the Boston Jubilee was the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo.

The Indians threaten hostilities in the Sevier region, Utah, and the miners are arming themselves.

The piano makers of New York at a meeting held, declared their strike a failure and left each man to do as he pleased.

A New-Orleans railroad company threw $581 in counterfeit nickels into the river a short time since. The were received in payment of fares.

The next annual convention of the N. Y. State Sunday-school teachers' association will be held at Binghamton, on the first Tuesday in June, 1873.

The editor of a Western paper having received a bank-note directory, returned thanks, and modestly asks for some bank-notes upon which to test its accuracy.

Two trains came in collision at Juisvy, on the Orleans Railway, France. Thirty persons were injured and several killed outright; the number of the dead is not stated.

The local editor of the Covington (Ky.) *Friend* warns roughs that "there is a limit." He can't go in on his muscle, but thinks a Derringer a very good thing in its way.

The trotting match between the stallions Ajax and Alexander for $20,000 a side, in Oakland, Cal., was won in three straight heats by Ajax, his best time being 2:29.

Mayor Gaston, of Boston, has vetoed the order passed by the City Council for opening the public library Sundays, on the ground that it conflicts with the law of the state.

Thomas Quinlan, aged seven, Charles Walter, aged eight, Thomas and James Keeahan, aged twelve and thirteen, were drowned in the Hudson River at Albany while bathing. Their bodies have been recovered.

Daniel Frawley, recovered $2,000 damages in the Supreme Court, New York, from the Flushing and North Side Road, for being run over at Winfield, thereby losing one of his toes, in December, 1869.

A man named Edward T. Hardy of New York, shot another named Wm. L. Davis, engaged in business in Washington, for an alleged irraparible wrong to the former's daughter. The assault was committed in the City of Georgetown.

A lady, who asserts that her opinion is based upon a close observation for years of the female, says that men, as a rule, regard their wives as angels for just two months, namely, a month before marrying her, and a month after burying her.

An old gentleman of Baltimore seventy-two years of age, visited a cemetery in company with his daughter on Sunday afternoon and while there pointed out a spot where he would like to be buried. Soon after returning home he was seized with illness, and within three hours of the time of selecting his grave he was dead.

On the 4th of May the steamer Rona collided the French steamer Ava near Shanghai. The Rona was sunk. Messrs. McMeekin and McQuade, the second and third engineers and Messrs. Hoole and Boyle, the chief and third officers; Dr. Thompson, and fifty-five Chinese were drowned.

During the performance of "A Strong Castle is our Lord," at the Jubilee a correspondent went outside the building to listen, standing in the open space that surrounds it. The 20,000 voices and 2,000 instruments, he says, produced no other effect upon the ear than that of a muffled rumble.

News from Monterey, Mexico, represents that General Trevino has exacted another forced loan from the people, and all foreigners who are unable or refuse to pay are put in the fortifications to work. The American Consul protested without effect on behalf of the citizens of the United States.

The Mobile *Register* publishes the following personal: A young lady who has been greatly annoyed by a lot of young simpletons who stop under her windows at night to sing "if ever I cease to love," wishes to say, if they will cease their foolishness come in and talk "business," they will confer a favor.

The sale of blooded and fast horses in Chicago, belonging to the stud of David A. Gage has closed. The celebrated trotting mare Clara G. was sold to S. C. Chase, of Boston, for 15,000. John H., a trotter of fine quality, was sold to Colonel Luke Berham, of St. Louis, for 7,500. The entire amount of the sale foots up about 50,000.

Uses of the Cocoanut.

It would be no easy matter to enumerate all the useful services which the cocoanut, and the other parts of the tree to which it belongs, render to man, especially in the East. The kernel is not eaten as we eat it, as fruit, but is prepared in a variety of ways for curries and other dishes; the milky juice is relished as a pleasant beverage; the oil is used in making candles and marine soap, and, in tropical countries, lamp oil, ointment, and an aid to cookery; the resin from the trunk, mixed with the oil from the nut, and melted, forms a substance for filling up the seams of ships and boats, covering the corks of bottles, and repelling the attacks of the white ant; the root possesses narcotic properties, and is sometimes chewed like the arecanut. The terminal bud is esteemed a delicacy, although not easily obtainable without cutting down the tree. The sap, or toddy, is a beverage, and is also fermented to produce palm-wine and arrack spirit. The dried leaves are used for thatch, and for making screens, mats, baskets, and a kind of plait; while the mid-rib of the leaf serves the natives as an oar. The wood of the lower part of the stem is very hard, takes a beautiful polish and is known to our turners and joiners as porcupine wood; the fibrous centre of the older stems is worked like coir into cordage and similar articles. The husk of the ripe nut, when cut across, is used for polishing furniture and scrubbing floors. Within the nut is occasionally found a small stony substance of a bluish-white color, worn by the Chinese as a kind of amulet or charm.

Reform in Switzerland.—The Republic of Switzerland has just passed through a reform agitation. The proposed new constitution contained the following points: 1. "Military central system;" military service to be universal, and all the arrangements, war materials, &c., to be under the control of the central power. 2. "Unity of legislation;" involving the abolition of much local and conflicting law. 3. "Free exercise of trade;" involving the abolition of local restrictions, which make a Swiss from one canton a foreigner in another. 4. "Freedom of conscience with guarantees of the rights of the state against the encroachments of the church; rights which have always been upheld by the state in spite of excommunications." 5. "The protection of the right of marriage." 6. "The co-operation of the confederation in secondary as well as in primary education, without which liberty we will have no root in our soil, the country will only nourish masters and slaves, and our republic would no longer have any cause for existence."

Mrs. Loomis, from the East, while lecturing in San Francisco against Woman Suffrage, was interrupted by the hisses and jeers of the leading female suffragists, who were present. The Hon. David Meeker insisted that the disgraceful conduct be stopped, or that the offending women be compelled to leave the hall. Mrs. Emily Pitt, the editress of the *Pioneer*, the Suffragist organ, drew a pistol on him and demanded an apology, but was forced to put the pistol in her pocket by the bystanders.

The heathen Chinee in Idaho flies monster kites, which in shape resemble huge spiders, legs and all, and after reaching a considerable height messengers in the shape of butterflies and paper birds are sent up on the string.

Eighty thousand acres of land are advertised to be sold for taxes in one county of Florida alone.

Disinfectants in Sick Rooms.

"Doctor, are not disinfectants better than fumigators?"

"They are far more convenient."

"What is the best one?"

"Chloride of lime. It is inexpensive, and can be had of any druggist."

"How shall it be used?"

"Mix the chloride of lime with water in the proportion of one part to forty of the water, in a flat dish or basin, so as to expose as large a surface as may be to the air. In case the sick patient occupies the room, set the dish to the leeward of the bed. Rags or cloth may also be saturated with the mixture and placed about the room."

"Suppose, Doctor, that the putrid odor of the sick apartment is caused by ulcers or sores on the patient?"

"The sores or ulcers should be washed with a solution of the chloride of soda, which operates to destroy the fetor and improves the condition of the sores."

"Is there any objection to its use?"

"The only one arises from the fact that the chloride escaping from the dishes or saturated cloths may cause the irritation of the lungs."

"What, then, is to be done?"

"Let the nurse use a less quantity of the material at first, and then gradually increase it as the patient may be able to bear it. The lungs will gradually become used to it."

"Are there other good disinfectants?"

"Several of them; but it would be useless to name them all. Sulphat of iron (copperas) is a very good one. This is rendered more powerful if mixed with double the quantity (weight) of well powdered charcoal. Two or three tablespoonfuls of the mixture are to be placed in the chamber vessel used by the sick. Recently, carbolic acid (readily obtained of the druggist) has been much used, and with excellent effect."

"Let me impress upon you the great importance of keeping the rooms of the sick thoroughly disinfected. All infectious matter adheres with surprising tenacity to the substances in the sick room. Every article of furniture, and every article of clothing, and even the walls and ceilings become affected. Whether in the time of sickness or in that of health, every dwelling should be frequently supplied with disinfectants, and then thoroughly ventilated. Remember the old adage, 'An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.'"

Secret Correspondence.

A young lady, newly married, being obliged to show her husband all the letters she wrote, sent the following to an intimate friend:

"I can not be satisfied, my dearest friend, blest as I am in the happy matrimonial state, unless I pour into your warm, friendly bosom, which has always beat in unison with mine, the various sentiments and feelings which swell with the purest, liveliest emotions of pleasure my almost bursting heart. I tell you my dear husband is the kindest and most amiable man. I have now been married some seven weeks, and have never found the least reason, my dear, to repent the day that joined us. My husband is both inperson and manner, far from resembling ugly cross, old, silly, disagreeable, and jealous, monsters, who think by confining thus to secure a wife, it is his maxim, I must say, to treat as a bosom friend and companion, and not as a plaything, or worse, a menial slave, the woman of his choice. Another thing, neither party, he says, observe should always obey implicitly, but each yield pleasantly to the other's wishes. An ancient maiden aunt, aged about seventy, a cheerful venerable and pleasant old lady, lives in the house with us. She is the delight of both young and old. She is very civil to us all, also to the neighborhood round—generous and charitable to the sick and poor. I am convinced my husband likes nothing more than he does me. He flatters me much more than the glass, and his intoxication, my dear, (for such I must call the excess of his love) often makes me blush for the unworthiness of its object, and I wish I was more deserving of the man whose name I bear. Now, to come to a close—to say all in one word—to crown the whole, dear friend, my former lover is now my indulgent husband. My fondness is returned, and I might, as you know have had a wealthier man, but not the felicity I find in him. Adieu; may you be as blest as I am unable at present to wish that I could be more happy."

The key to the above letter is to read the first and then every alternate line only. The reader will then see the point of this "secret correspondence."

Meadows.—Thousands of meadows and upland pastures are producing less than one half the quantity of hay and feed which the land is capable of from a deficiency of plants of those kinds which are most productive and suitable for the soil. In some cases, where the pasture is very foul with weeds and moss, it is advisable to pare and burn the old sward, and resow the land entirely, as above directed. In some other instances it may be desireable to drain and manure the land; but in most cases great improvement can be effected by merely sowing renovating seeds (which should consist of the finest and most nutritious kinds of grasses and clovers) in the following manner. Heavy harrows should be drawn over the turf early in the Spring to loosen the soil for the admission of seeds, which, if sown freely, will occupy the numerous small spaces between the grasses already growing, and supercede the coarse grasses and noxious weeds. After the seeds are sown the land should be carefully rolled. It is a good practice to sow these seeds at the same time as a top dressing, if any is applied; but this is by no means necessary. The months of February, March and April are the most proper for sowing the seeds the earlier the better, as the old grass will protect the young from frost. It is also useful to sow in July and August, immediately after carrying in the hay. Should the old turf be very full of moss, this is generally an indication that draining would be beneficial. The following is, however, an almost infallible remedy for the moss, not only destroying it, but preventing the growth in the future. Mix two cart loads of quicklime with eight cart loads of good light loam, turning the compost several times, that it may be thoroughly mixed and the lime slacked, and spread this quantity per acre over the pasture, dragging the turf well with iron harrows.

A Woman Executed.—The execution of Mrs Phœbe Campbell, convicted of the murder of her husband in the township of Nissouri, Ontario, in July last, took place recently. The condemned woman walked from her cell to the scaffold, pinioned and without assistance, her step firm, her countenance ruddy and healthful, and her whole demeanor that of a person in good spirits, satisfied with herself and all around her. On the scaffold her clergyman made a statement corroborating her last confession, and bidding farewell to all, and advising all to take warning from her position. She hoped to meet them all in Heaven. The drop fell at 8:27 A. M. The rope was apparently too long, as her feet nearly touched the ground, though her neck was ins antly broken and she died without a struggle. Her paramour and supposed accomplice, Coyle, is in prison awaiting trial. In her confession she accused him of committing the murder, but admitted that she had been his accomplice.

Singular Suicides.—Two remarkable suicides recently took place in Paris. A strong able bodied man, who wished to shuffle off the mortal coil, took a long rope, re ching about half way down from the fourth story. He then secured one end of the rope firmly, and tied the other end not about his neck, but about one ankle. Fastened in this manner he made a leap from the window. Of course when he reached the end of the rope he came crashing against the wall of the house with such force that his brains were scattered upon the wall and the people below. The other sought death by tying his hands and feet and then sticking his head down between his bed slats. He was found upright, but reversed, and appears to have made great efforts to escape from the trap he had so carefully prepared.

Sea-Sickness.—A preventive of seasickness is to lie down; but it must be in the proper direction. The sufferer should lie with his head toward the bows, when he will be, during the descent of the ship, in a position in which there is a tendency to reduce the natural supply of blood to the brain. On the other hand, if he reverses his position then the blood will have a tendency to move from the feet toward the head.

Execution in New Jersey.

John W. Avery, found guilty of the murder of Jacob Erbe, was executed at Hackensack, N. J. The gallows was erected in the main corridor of the male prison, only a few feet from his old cell. The corridor is about fifty feet long, eighteen feet wide, and has three tiers of cells. The scaffold was raised four feet from the floor, and was eight feet square. In the center of the platform was marked a place about twelve inches square, on which Avery was to stand. A small beam was braced across the corridor, at the second tier of cells, through which the rope was passed, then up through the floor above, over pulleys, and down into the cell that hid the drop. The weight at the end of the rope was 250 pounds. The hangman was concealed in the closet in which was the drop. The strength of the appliances were repeatedly tested, and great care was taken that no bank should occur at the final moment. The rope used was a common hemp line one inch in thickness, and the noose was attached by a metal catchsnap. The noose was a strong cord of five strands. Avery's mother visited him the night before the execution and bade a final adieu. Both were very much distressed, and were closeted alone in the cell for some time. The stepfather and brother were the only relatives who visited the condemned man on Friday. Both remained with him up to a few minutes before he was led to the scaffold. Avery would frequently burst into tears and embrace his brother convulsively. Shortly before twelve o'clock Sheriff Pell visited his cell and read the death warrant. During the reading Avery's brother gave vent to a loud scream and fell to the floor in a fainting condition. He was removed for a few moments, although Avery begged hard that he might be allowed to remain, saying that it was only a fit from which he would soon recover. At the conclusion of the reading of the death warrant the prisoner bade both his father and brother good by. The brother was completely overcome by his emotions, and was with some difficulty induced to leave the cell.

As the mournful cortege entered the corridor Avery gave a short, rapid glance at the gallows, and immediately riveted his eyes on the floor. He walked up the steps to the scaffold with a firm step and took his position without uttering a word, although his chest heaved and his lips quivered with emotion. He was dressed in a gray tweed coat and vest, dark striped woolen pants, and wore a small black tie. Every voice was hushed and every eye was riveted on the culprit. The noose was fastened to the snap at the end of the rope, and Avery shook hands with the clergymen and sheriffs, bidding each good-by in a low broken tone. Rev. Mr. Romeyn then made a prayer, during which Avery sobbed aloud several times and exclaimed "Christ help me," and "O God," and at the close of the prayer repeated the amen of the minister. The hand-shakings and good-bys were repeated, the clergymen and assistant sheriffs left the scaffold: and Sheriff Pell said: "John, is there anything you would like to say?" Avery replied "Yes," and raising his head, said in a voice quivering with emotion;

Gentlemen: You are here to-day to see my execution. I am placed upon this scaffold to die this ignominious death for murder. (Sob.) I feel that I am guilty of murder, but I had no intention to kill the man. I had feelings against him, but I had no idea I was going to kill him when I struck that blow. (Sob.) I have repented for this; I feel that my sins are forgiven by the Savior whose mercy is equivalent to pardon all sin. I had no more intention of killing him than I have of killing you.

No sooner had Avery ceased speaking than Sheriff Pell drew the black cap over his face, and exclaimed in a low tone, "Ready." Instantly there sounded the blow of the axe that cut the rope, and Avery was jerked into the air. The rope slacked but little, and the body fell back and hung motionless for a moment, when the legs moved slowly backwards and forwards, and were slightly contracted. A few seconds later there was a quivering of the hands, and the fingers were cramped and pressed tight to the palms. Then the arms were drawn up at the sides as far as the pinions would admit. This was followed by a quivering, shrugging motion of the shoulders, and the legs were again slowly contracted. The drop fell at fourteen minutes past twelve o'clock, and at twenty-two minutes past twelve a slight trembling of the hands was the last symptom of life, and Dr. Burdett, who felt of the pulse, detected but a slight beating. At twenty-six minutes past twelve the pulse ceased entirely, death having ensued at precisely twelve minutes after the fall of the drop. The body was cut down at forty minutes past twelve o'clock and given to the charge of the step-father, who had a coffin brought to the jail early in the morning. The neck was not broken, death resulting from asphyxia.

While the body was hanging, the brother Thomas was pacing an outside hall, almost bereft of his reason. He screamed and tore his hair, and demanded that he be admitted to the corridor. In his frenzy he would strike the door with his clenched fist and scream "My God, why don't you let me in there!" "Let me in, I say!" "My God! oh, my God!" Sheriff Pell finally detailed two officers to care for him. The hearse which conveyed the remains to this city left the jail-yard, a few minutes past one o'clock. The crazed brother would not believe the remains were in the coffin, even after being so assured by his stepfather. As the hearse was leaving the jail-yard however, he caught sight of it, and rushed madly down the street. He overtook the hearse at the corner of Main street, a few rods from the jail, and got upon the seat with the driver. The remains will be interred in this city.

The anxiety to see the execution was so great that a field at the side of the jail, from which could be seen, through the open jail-window, the hangman's rope, was filled with spectators. So desirous were they to catch a glimpse of the dead body being suspended, that many of them waded nearly waist deep in a muddy pool, from which was afforded the best view. As the drop fell they shouted and whistled, and became so boisterous that a posse of officers was sent to drive them away.

A Public-Spirited Widow.—A widow, living in Franklin county, N. Y., recently attempted to apply Lynch law to a bull-dog that worried her children on their way to and from school. The dog was noted for his irritable temper and aggressive disposition, and had been a terror to the children of the neighborhood for over a year. The widow, armed with an old horse pistol that had belonged to her husband, and a stout rope, set out with her children—a boy and girl—for the school-house. On passing the abode of the owner of the dog, the animal rushed out at the children, as usual. The mother levelled her pistol and fired. The ball took effect in the dog's shoulder, and he fell yelping to the ground. The mother then threw a slipping noose, at the end of her rope, over his head, drew the knot tightly around his throat, and began to drag him toward a road-side tree. By this time the owner of the dog had come out to see what was the matter, and preceiving the peril of his favorite, he rushed to his rescue. The avenging mother did not condescend to enter into any contest with the owner of the dog, but allowed him to remove the rope and carry his pet into the house. Two days afterward he carried the dog's body out of the house. The neighbors overwhelmed the widow with thanks for her spirited conduct, and the children now go to and from school without molestation.

Eastern farmers little appreciate the attractions of cultivating the soil in the West. In Iowa, for instance, the sons of toil are fighting the potato bug, chinch bug, cut worm, wire worm, grub worm, army worm, gophers, ground squirrel, mice, rats, meadow hole, caterpillar, curculio, blackbird, mischievous neighborsand stock, rambling

A shower of fish bones in the interior of New York is the latest recorded natural phenomenon.

Perilous Trapeze Performance.

The Indianapolis *Sentinel* gives the following account of a balloon ascension of a young and beautiful Spanish girl, named Leona Dare, who does marvelous feats upon the trapeze in the circus. The trial trip was made at a point about nine miles southeast of our city. The balloon was inflated and at a quarter to 8 was cut loose, and the fine formed Leona, in circus clothes, dangling downward from the trapeze bar, holding in her teeth a strap which encircled the waist of Tommy Hall, her companion for her first voyage in the air, left terra firma. Everything was still as death, and it was observed that Hall weakened a little, but the plucky "Queen of Antilles," Leona, was perfectly cool. Just as soon as they left the earth Leona commenced spinning Hall around until it made us giddy. After this performance, and about three hundred feet in the air, they commenced their bitalutin performance, and known in show language as the double trapeze, and almost everybody who has attended the circus can imagine much better than we can describe their various evolutions and gyrations. They performed all of the difficult and hazardous feats at an altitude of a half mile, with the same reckless daring that characterizes their performances under the pavilion, where, if they were to tumble, their fall would not exceed thirty feet. Up, up, they went, until they were scarcely larger than our hands, and when we looked at them through a glass provided for the occasion, we breathed free and felt a relief to see that they had climbed upon their trapeze bar and were apparently enjoying a *tete-a-tete* while resting from their exciting and perilous exercises. The balloon descended very rapidly and landed about a half mile from the starting point in an open field, and our party rode up in time to witness their alighting. Hall was silent and sober, while Leona laughingly said to Warner, "How was that for high?"

A Fortune in a Hat.—About the year 1826 (says a letter from Colmar) a poor journeyman turner, of the name of Muhle, badly shod and with a wallet on his back, entered the village in which stood the machine factory of MM. Weil & Bontron, and applied for work. His ragged exterior did not speak much in his favor, and M. Weil, to whom he had applied, refused to engage him. The workman sorrowfully turned on his way. All of a sudden he was recalled by the voice of the owner of the manufactory. "Stop: what sort of a hat is that you wear?" "A wooden hat." "A wooden hat! Let me look at it closer! Where did you buy it?" "I made it myself, sir." "And how did you make it?" "Oh, on the turning-lathe!" "But your hat is oval, and the things made on the lathe are round." "Yes, that is true," answered the workman, "but in spite of that I made the hat. I distrusted the centre, and then turned it as I pleased. I required a hat what would answer the purpose of an umbrella, and as I had no money to buy one I was obliged to make this for myself." The poor workman had instinctively discovered the method of eccentric turning, which was to prove of so much importance in modern mechanics. M. Weil perceived with the keen sightedness of a clever manufacturer the immense importance of the discovery. He retained the man with the wooden hat, and found him not merely a skillful workman, but a genius, that only wanted opportunity and a small degree of culture for its developement. The workman Muhle soon obtained a share in the profits of the business, and became, later on, under the name of Moulin, the proprietor of it. He died a short time since possessed of a large fortune.

The California Mustang.

The native California horse, like the Indian, will soon be numbered among the things of the past. With all his defects, he has qualities and points of rare value, that should be preserved. He can thrive and subsist where the American or English bloods would starve; is fleet and sure-footed as the mule, while his powers of endurance in the harness or under the saddle are unequalled. He is small of stature, but as symmetrical as the Arabian; wild by nature, and often vicious, but always spirited, and, with proper training and kind treatment, frequently exhibits all the effective sensibilities of the best breeds. It is no uncommon feat for him to carry a good rider 100 miles in a day, and it is claimed that many of them can go much further in that time. We have seen specimens that, at the age of sixteen years were as gay and fiery as the best blooded five year-olds, and that would kill the most enduring of them on a short or long journey. As saddle horses they are preferred by all who know them best, as they are also for their light work. It has always seemed to us passing strange that no attempt has ever yet been made in California to preserve the admirable qualities of this ancient style of horses in their purity. To permit them to ignobly perish, as now seems likely, would be as singular as unfortunate.—*Ventura Signal.*

The Maine Law.—The following, from a Western correspondent, has the merit of truth, and shows how sly and humorous are the methods adopted to circumvent laws enacted to prevent the vending of alcoholic beverages: During the brief existence of the Maine liquor law, a live showman (not Artemus Ward) made his appearance in——, with a small, dirty, tattered canvis tent, a lank-tarred wolf, and a suspicious-looking *keg*. The admission fee of ten cents was cheerfully paid by a number of "old sports," who manifested a peculiarly strong desire to see this very common and villainous-looking specimen of the animal kingdom. But the oddest part of the show to the by-standers was, that one particularly hard old case had pressed in to "to take another look at that wolf" no less than seven times during the afternoon. The secret was at last revealed. After several unsuccessful attempts to start for home, he approached the tent door with an unsteady step, and handing his last dime to the show man (!), hiccoughed, "I b-b'lieve I'll take *jus' one more look at that wolf!*"

Summer Shopping.—Reduction of prices is the order of the day at the large dry-good stores in New York, a fashionable journal says, and comes much earlier than usual. Careful shoppers discover that seasonable goods are already ten per cent lower than they were in the spring. Pretty prints in new designs are sold for 10 cents a yard; piques in the new satin stripes, though not of heavy quality, are from 15 to 30 cents; and Dolly Varden calicos, with buff and gray grounds stamped with brilliant flowers, are 12½ cents a yard. American cambrics and percales, in the even stripes that make up so effectively, are 25 cents; and for a trifle more can be bought those soft-finished percales with stylish dove-color and buff grounds with bold stripes of white. These wash goods are now so simply made that they no longer require a French laundress to do them up, and consequently can be worn with more comfort

Our future is always before us. The past is fixed. No tears can wash away its facts. Let us waste no vain regrets upon it; but from the wisdom its mistakes and sins have bequeathed us, start afresh on the race. Though yesterday we were weak, selfish, indolent, let us to-day—at this moment—begin to be strong, brave, hopeful, just, considerate, generous, tender, truthful, pure, patient and forgiving. "Now" is a glorious word. "Henceforth" is always within our grasp.

Why Will They.—Why will men persist in jumping from railroad cars after they have come to? At Troy, the other day, a passenger on the train just as the cars were starting, discovered some one who owned him money. Here was an opportunity not to be lost, and he rushed out and jumped right against a granite pillar of the depot, and nearly knocked his brains out. Better have waited till another time to dun the dilatory debtor.

The advertisement of a Western stone-cutter reads: "Those who buy tombstones of us look with pride and satisfaction on the graves of their friends."

Fall Fashions.

We have just received from reliable authority, says a New York fashion journal, the earliest information about the fabrics being prepared in the Lyons factories for fall and winter costumes. As many of our far-distant readers visit New York in the summer to make purchases for the next season, we narrate for their benefit the hints we have gathered of the fall fashions.

Rich dark colors, such as nut brown, cypress green, and plum color, will again prevail for day dresses, while, on the contrary, light, almost invisible tints will continue to be worn for evening attire. There will also be new effects in the undecided shadings now in vogue; new greens that by varying the light are made to look blue, and greens that have gray and olive shading.

Watteau and Pompadour brocaded figures will reappear in very rich failles and velvets, to be used as parts of costumes, either as over dresses or trains. Stripes will be retained, though few entire costumes will be striped. Silks of solid color will serve as the foundation of the dress, with tabliers, sleeveless basques, and flounces of stripes.

Embroidered dresses will be the first choice of the next season. These are so costly that they can never become common. The apron, flounces, and basque of rich silks will be elaborately embroidered with silk of the same color—tone upon tone, as the French say. The apron, which is to do duty as an overskirt, will be entirely covered with this fine work.

In woolen goods the fall importations are already arriving. Among these is a new silk-faced poplin, called the Lorne, of goat's hair, slightly twilled, with smooth and glossy surface. It is shown in rich dark cloth colors of various shades, is nearly a yard wide, single fold, and costs 65 cents a yard.

Wool cretonne in soft gray, ashes-of-roses, and wood brown tints is being sold for dresses for the present season as well as the next. This is simply a fine mousseline de laine, with even, round, closely twisted threads. It is almost as heavy as empress cloth, yet is as soft as cashmere, and is used for traveling and morning suits.

The Man That Didn't Like Tripe.

Liston, the actor, delighted in peculiar sort of practical joking in the streets. Walking one day with Mr. Miller, a theatrical bookseller, he happened to mention casually that he was going to have tripe for dinner, a dish of which he was particularly fond. Miller who hated it said:

"Tripe! beastly stuff! How can you to eat it?"

That was enough for Liston. He stopped suddenly in the crowded thoroughfare, in front of a house, and holding Miller by the arm, exclaimed in a loud voice:

"What, sir! Do you mean to assert that you don't like tripe?"

"Hush!" muttered Miller, "don't talk so loud; people are staring at us."

"I ask you sir," continued Liston, in still louder tones, "do you like tripe?"

"For heaven's sake hold your tongue!" cried Miller; "You will have a crowd around us."

And naturally people began to stop and wonder what was the matter. This was exactly what Liston wanted, and again he shouted:

"Do you mean to say you don't like tripe?"

Miller, making a desperate effort, broke from him, and hurried away in consternation, followed by Liston bawling after him:

"There he goes! That's the man that doesn't like tripe!" to the immense amusement of the numerous wayfares, many of whom recognized the popular comedian, till the horrified bookseller took to his heels and ran as if for life, pursued to his very doorstep by a pack of young ragmuffins, who took up the cry:

"There he goes! The man that don't like tripe!"

Eli Perkins in Boston.

I found Boston jammed with people, says Eli Perkins, and having one of the grandest international musical triumphs of this or any other country. She was having better music and more of it than we shall ever see congregated together again in this generation. I found the Jubilee a musical and financial success. I found a stupendous four acre Coliseum, costing, with musical appointments, up ward of $600,000—700 feet long and 350 feet wide. I saw 20,000 people, accompanied by a half-dozen bands, singing in chorus to an audience of 40,000. I saw a gigantic organ equal to 10,000 human voices, and blown by a ten-horse power steam engine. I saw an orchestra of 1,000 instruments led by such men as Strauss, Godfrey, Franz Abt, and Gilmore himself. I saw 165 New England church choirs, which had been drilled through by Mr. Tourjee for five months singing in unison; then in the evening I saw 20,000 beautiful women and brave men covering four acres of waxed floors, lighted by 2,500 gas gets—an army dancing to the king music of two hemispheres, presided over by the most distinguished music masters of the Old World—then I picked up some jealous, narrow-minded New York papers, filled with disparaging accounts and ungallant thrusts at the only city in America which can, or ever has or ever will put through to perfect success such a magnificent and colossal musical triumph.

A Projected Railway.—The project of a railway for the transportation of ships across the isthmus of Honduras, between Puerto and Caballos on the Atlantic and Bay of Fonseca on the Pacific side, is now urged in earnest, and a prospectus for "The Honduras Ten Per Cent. Government Ship Railway Loan" has appeared in the London papers. The plan, it will be remembered, was to raise vessels from one ocean by hydraulic lifts and then transport them on a track across the isthmus, after which it would be an easy matter to to launch them in the waters of the other ocean. The proposed railway track is to be twenty-five feet wide, with twelve rails. A ship weighing, with its cargo, 2,000 tons, would be supported on 240 wheels, by which the weight would be so distributed that the pressure on each rail would not be excessive. The projectors of the company have figured out enormous profits for the enterprise, which they estimate can be carried through for the moderate sum of $75,000,000. For the use of this money they are willing to promise to pay ten per cent. per annum. They will probably get enough subscriptions to remunerate them for their trouble and ingenuity in bringing the matter before the public; but the road is not very likely to be built just at present.

New York Printers.—The unemployed printers of the city, says the *New York Star*, have issued a circular for a meeting of the craft, declaring that very many of their craft have long been without work, and that some of them are almost in a starving condition, while many others who have work are earning from $30 to $35 a week on some of the morning papers. Those out of employment seem to think that they should share in the work of those who have good situations here. These unfortunate men, so long out of employment, must consider the reason why so many are out of work here. The high prices paid in New York for composition have taken one-half of the work formerly done in the city to Old England New England, Western New York, and elsewhere. All through the country we observe that the type on many weekly newspapers is now being "set up" by girls. The scale for type-setting in New York is considerably higher than country prices, and the talk of still higher prices or shorter time, has prevented a great many publications contemplated a few months since.

Very Likely.—The Khedive of Egypt was received with royal pomp by the Sultan. It would be safe to bet that the Sultan demanded his presence in Stramboul and ordered Ismail to bring along some stamps with him. The first thing Abdul Aziz knows the Khedive will whip the conceit out of him and declare the absolute independence of Egypt. He has not bought all those Krupp guns and surrounded himself with a staff of Christian military officers for nothing.

The Memory.

It was said of Thoreau, we believe, that he could take up any given number of lead-pencils without counting. A celebrated trapper once assured us that he could tell how many balls he had in his bullet-pouch by placing his hand on it and without stopping to count them, and added, "I can tell the number of bullets instantly without counting, as you pronounce a word without spelling it." Southey was accustomed to take in the substance of a book in turning the leaves over continuously, glancing down the pages. Houdan the magician trained himself to quickness of perception when a boy, by running past a show-window at full speed, and then trying to tell what was in it. We once met a man on a canal-boat, who was amusing himself by going from passenger to passenger, and telling almost every one where he had seen them before, on such a train, in such a hotel, in such a street, giving date and place to people with whom he had never exchanged a word. This training of the faculties in particular directions is carried